NAPANEE BEAVER.

WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 30. Circulation over 3000. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897. $1.00 a Year, Strictly in Advance.

MILL WOOD

DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE TOWN

AT $1.80 PER CORD.

Leave your order at C.P.R Telegraph Office or at our yard office, and prompt despatch will be given.

THE RATHBUN CO.
R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

Yard and office, foot of Centre street

LOST OR FOUND

PURSE LOST—ON TUESDAY, 20th July between Napanee Postoffice and the Pines, south river road, a Red Leather Purse containing a gold lead pencil, a $1 bill and cents in change. Finder will please leave at The Beaver office. 29c

PURSE LOST—IN THE PARK on Thursday night, 15th inst., a small silver chain purse with postoffice key and 17 cents. Finder will please leave at THE BEAVER office and be rewarded. 29b

A YEARLING HEIFER, RED and white in color has been put in pound at Sanford Degroff's, lot 42, in 5th concession of Camden, and will be offered for sale by him in thirty days after date if not claimed by owner and expenses paid. Moscow, 8th July, 1897. 28c

For Sale or to Let

TWO FARMS TO LET—IN THE Township of Ernesttown. For particulars apply to ALBERT E. BICKNELL, Camden East, or Mrs. E. BICKNELL, Napanee. 29bp

HOUSE TO RENT ON BRIDGE street near Post Office. Apply to Mrs. C. B. PERRY. 13tf

HOUSES TO LET—TWO COM-modious dwellings on Centre st. Plenty of good water hard and soft. For particulars apply to S. CASEY DENISON. 11

HOUSE TO RENT—FIRST-class Brick House, corner of Bridge and Adelphi streets. Good hard and soft water. Apply to M. B. MILLS. 19

GOOD WORK HORSES, HEAVY Draught Teams and Road Horses for sale. F. C. BOGART, Gosport.

HOUSE TO RENT—THAT Handsome California Cottage recently erected by Wm. Ferguson, South Napanee. Apply to WM FERGUSON. 27tf

PROPERTY FOR SALE—TWO Frame Houses and one Brick House and one vacant lot. There are on the premises a number of fruit trees, hard and soft water and barn. Ten minutes walk from postoffice. "Riverview," Ontario street, North Fredericksburgh. Apply to T. WHALEN, South Napanee. 28bm

TWO BIG STORES TO LET—

The Harshaw store on north side of Dundas street, formerly occupied by the Rathbun Co. as a flour and feed store, and now occupied by E. S Lapum; immediate possession.

Also corner store in the Leonard block, now occupied by John Paisley; possession December 1st next. Apply to

ALFRED KNIGHT,
23tf Agent for the Cartwright Estate.

$12 PER MONTH WILL RENT [illegible] will purchase that beautiful brick dwelling situated at corner Dundas and Robinson streets. One of the best situations in Napanee. Furnace, bath, W. C., gas, beautiful shade trees, and splendid cellar. A first-class dwelling in every respect. Terms to suit purchaser—20 per cent cash; balance can remain on mortgage at 5 per cent. interest. Apply to

M. C. BOGART, or J. H. DOWNEY,
30 Napanee. Whitby

A DESIRABLE PROPERTY for sale. Three acres of choice land, South Napanee, market garden and orchard. Besides the bearing apple trees, plum trees and small fruits there is a fine brick house 26x34 feet, with galvanized iron roof, two stories high, brick woodhouse [illegible] and brick barn 24x34, on the property. Also a fine windmill, in good working order. The property is within ten minutes' walk of Postoffice, Napanee. Apply to JOHN BAIRD, on the premises, or Napanee P.O. 4tf

Farms for Sale or to Let

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, [illegible] the Township of Camden. Good frame house, barn and drive-house. Well fenced and watered by a never failing spring. Nearly all in state of cultivation. For particulars apply to JOHN JENNINGS, Market Hotel, Napanee. 27tf

FARM FOR SALE — THAT desirable farm known as the John Alcombrack farm, being west half of lot No. 19, in the second concession, South Fredericksburgh, containing [illegible] acres. Apply to J. RUD PERRY or HARVEY WARNER, Napanee. 24tf

FARM FOR SALE—200 ACRES Lot [illegible] concession of the Township of Camden. [illegible] acres under cultivation; balance [illegible] pasture. Good buildings; well watered and well fenced. Two and a half miles west of the Village of Enterprise. Terms very reasonable. Possession at once. N. W. REID, Enterprise, P. O. 28emo

FOR SALE — ONE OF THE finest farms in Adolphustown, known as the L. L. Bogart farm, situated on Hay Bay, containing one hundred acres, ninety cleared, and in a good state of cultivation. Fine sap-bush, large orchard of bearing trees, two never-failing springs, storehouse and brick blacksmith shop, large barn, two houses and other buildings. For further particulars apply to F. C. BOGART, Gosport, Ont. 24tf

SHINGLES.

I have on hand a large quantity of Clear Butt Shingles [illegible] for sale cheap. Also Cedar Bridge and Culvert Cover, for Township use.

C. H. SPENCER,
5tf Roblin, Ont.

AGENTS—SECOND EDITION "Queen Victoria" exhausted. Jubilee edition on press. Best history of the Queen and Victorian era published. The only Canadian work accepted by Her Majesty. Sales unprecedented; knock the bottom out of all records. Canvassers scooping money. Even boys and girls sell it fast. Big commission or straight weekly salary after trial trip. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Important Sale.

Intending to leave Napanee during the coming fall, I in the meantime hereby offer my house situated on the corner of Bridge and Robinson streets, for sale. I will sell the residence with all the land attached, or with a frontage of 100 feet only, as the purchaser may prefer. The balance of the land I will then offer separately. As the property is so well known no description is necessary here, but every information will be given to intending purchasers on application.

If desired, I will sell the residence in two parts, that it may be made into a double house (for which it is amply large, and can be done at a very moderate cost.) As this is acknowledged by everyone to be the best location in the town, a valuable opportunity is here offered to any person wishing to secure a first-class private residence.

Favorable terms will be given to desirable purchasers.

Apply to

JOHN H. STEVENSON.

LOOK HERE FOR

Help Wanted,
Articles Lost or Found,
For Sale or to Let,
Farms for Sale, etc.

WANTED

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL servant. Apply to Mrs. G. C. T. WARD. 29

GIRL WANTED—GOOD GEN-ERAL Servant. Apply to MRS. JOHN McKENTY, East street. 27tf

GIRL WANTED—GOOD GEN-ERAL Servant, apply to MRS. J E. HERRING, Bridge Street. 28

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address,
25tf NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

SERVANT WANTED—IN A small family. Apply to Mrs. T. S. HENRY, John street. 27

BOARDERS WANTED—A FEW Boarders for the summer. Good boating and fishing on Hay Bay. Mrs. FERD. BOGART, Gosport. 28d

WANTED—I CAN PAY TEN dollars weekly to a lady of mature age, refinement and tact to spend her time in a good cause. T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont. 26tf

WANTED—TEACHERS AND other bright men for vacation or permanently, to solicit for "Canada: Encyclopedia of the Country," in five royal quarto volumes. No delivering. Commission paid weekly.
T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

WARM WEATHER

—BRINGS—

COOL CLOTHES

Straw Hats,

Summer Vests,

Summer Coats & Vests,

Summer Suitings,

All of which can be had at lowest prices from—

D. J. Hogan & Son

Sole Agents for the Wilkinson and Henry Carter English Hats.

Blue Bird Tea

25 CENTS PER LB.

Delicious and Fragrant. Superior to most 35c. tea. Try a lb.

FRED WISKIN.

FARM PROPERTY—IN ADOL-PHUSTOWN and Fredericksburgh additional.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by J. E. Walmsley, Samuel Walmsley, William Walmsley, T. C. Walmsley and others to the Vendors, now in default, (which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale,) there will be offered for sale by

Public Auction, at the Court House, in the CITY of BELLEVILLE, on Saturday, July 31st, '97,

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable freehold property, namely:

All those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Adolphustown, in the County of Lennox, and Province of Ontario, being composed of the west half of Lot Number Thirteen, and the east part of Lot Number Fourteen, in the Fifth Concession of the aforesaid Township of Adolphustown, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less, and which may be more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a post at the southmost shore of the Mohawk Bay in the Division line between the Township of Fredericksburgh Additional and Adolphustown; thence south thirty-one and one-half degrees east eighty chains; thence south fifty-nine and one half degrees west twelve chains and fifty links; thence north thirty-one and one-half degrees west eighty chains more or less to the Mohawk Bay; thence north easterly along the Bay to the place of beginning.

ALSO, the south end of the east half of Lot Number Thirteen, in the Fifth Concession of the Township of Fredericksburgh Additional, in the County of Lennox, containing by admeasurement forty acres, be the same, more or less, and conveyed by one Antoine Dennee and wife to Andrew Walmsley by deed dated December 29th, 1856.

ALSO, three acres, being composed of a part of Lot Number Fourteen, in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Adolphustown, and which three acres of land may be better known and described as follows: Commencing on the Mohawk Bay at the north-west angle of that part of said Lot heretofore deeded to said Andrew Walmsley by said Antoine Dennee; thence southerly along the westerly limit of said part of said Lot, one hundred and twenty rods; thence westerly four rods; thence northerly parallel with the first course, one hundred and twenty rods to the said Mohawk Bay; thence easterly along said Bay four rods to the place of beginning.

This desirable property is well watered and fenced, and the farm buildings are in a fair state of repair. The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money is to be paid at the time of sale to the Vendors' Solicitor, and the balance on favorable terms.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to WILLIAM N. PONTON, Vendors' Solicitor, Belleville.

Dated at Belleville this 24th day of June, 1897.

RYAN'S STORE

TO THE FRONT.

ALWAYS ON THE ALERT FOR BARGAINS.

With our experience and facilities for purchasing, we claim no merchant can furnish you better goods at lower prices than we can.

Our trade is active, our goods are continually coming in and going out. You always have the latest styles.

This summer we intend to clear out our summer goods regardless of price. It's not necessary to retail to you the lines of general merchandise we keep.

Pay a visit to our store and you will be convinced we have the goods you require at up-to-date close prices.

We treat farmer's produce same as cash, and prices we pay will average more than the city and town market prices.

Our stock this season is more complete than any previous year in our business.

M. RYAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT,
NEWBURGH.

VOTERS' LIST, 1897.

Municipality of the Township of Adolphustown, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voter's List Act, the copies required by said Sections, to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office, at Dorland, on the 19th day of July, 1897, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law

REDFORD DORLAND,
Clerk of the Municipality of Adolphustown.
July 20th, 1897.

VOTERS' LIST, 1897.

Municipality of the Town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections, to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office, at Napanee, on the 21st day of July, 1897, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

J. E. HERRING,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Town of Napanee
Dated July 23, 1897.

TEACHERS—IF YOU WANT to make $150.00 during July and August, in a good cause, write or wire me quickly.
T. H. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

We now have Crown Imperial

Fruit Jars

in all different sizes, also

WINDSOR : SALT

in barrels, and

LIVERPOOL SALT.

in bags for stock.

Try our 25 cent Tea

JOY & PERRY.

Reprinted by permission from the illustrated edition, published in Bell's Indian and Colonial Library by The Copp Clark Co., Ltd.

("Reprinted by permission from the illustrated edition, published in Bell's Indian and Colonial Library, by the Copp Clark Co., Ltd.")

CHAPTER I.

On this, the first of January of the year 1851, the nineteenth century has reached its midway term, and many of us who shared its youth have already warnings which tell us that it has outworn us. We put our grizzled heads together, we older ones, and we talk of the great days that we have known; but we find that when it is with our children that we talk it is a hard matter to make them understand. We and our fathers before us lived much the same life, but they with their railway trains and their steamboats belong to a different age. It is true that we can put history-books into their hands, and they can read from them of our weary struggle of two and twenty years with that great and evil man. They can learn how freedom fled from the whole broad continent, and how Nelson's blood was shed, and Pitt's noble heart was broken in striving that she should not pass us for ever to take refuge with our brothers across the Atlantic. All this they can read, with the date of this treaty or that battle, but I do not know where they are to read of ourselves, of the folks we were, and the lives we led, and how the world seemed to our eyes when they were young as theirs are now.

If I take up my pen to tell you about this, you must not look for any story at my hands, for I was only in my earliest manhood when these things befell; and although I saw something of the stories of other lives, I could scarce claim one of my own. It is the love of a woman that makes the story of a man, and many a year was to pass before I first looked into the eyes of the mother of my children. To us it seems but an affair of yesterday, and yet those children can now reach the plums in the garden whilst we are seeking for a ladder, and where we once walked with their little hands in ours, we are glad now to lean upon their arms. But I shall speak of a time when the love of a mother was the only love I knew, and if you seek for something more then it is not for you that I write. But if you would come out with me into that forgotten world; if you would know Boy Jim and Champion Harrison; if you would meet my father, one of Nelson's own men; if you would catch a glimpse of that great seaman himself, and of George, afterwards the unworthy King of England; if, above all, you would see my famous uncle, Sir Charles Tregellis, the King of the Bucks, and the great fighting men whose names are still household words amongst you, then give me your hand and let us start.

But I must warn you also that, if you think you will find much that is of interest in your guide, you are destined to disappointment. When I look over my bookshelves, I can see that it is only the wise and witty and valiant who have ventured to write down their experiences. For my own part, if I were only assured that I was as clever and brave as the average man about me, I should be well satisfied. Men of their hands have thought well of my brains, and men of brains of my hands, and that is the best that I can say of myself. Save in the one matter of having an inborn readiness for music, so that the mastery of any instrument comes very easily and naturally to me, I cannot recall any single advantage that I can boast over my fellows. In all things I have been a half-way man, for I am of middle height, my eyes are neither blue nor grey, and my hair, before Nature dusted it with her powder, was betwixt flaxen and brown. I may, perhaps, claim this: that through life I have never felt a touch of jealousy as I have admired a better man than myself, and that I have always seen all things as they are, myself included, which should count in my favor, now that I sit down in my mature age to write my memories. With your permission, then, we will push my own personality as far as possible out of the picture. If you can conceive me as a thin and colorless cord upon which my would-be pearls are strung, you will be accepting me upon the terms that I should wish.

Our family, the Stones, have for many generations belonged to the navy, and it has been a custom among us for the eldest son to take the name of his father's favourite commander. Thus we can trace our lineage back to old Vernon Stone, who commanded a high-sterned, peak-nosed, fifty-gun ship against the Dutch. Through Hawke Stone and Benbow Stone we came down to my father Anson Stone, who in his turn christened me Rodney, at the parish church of St. Thomas at Portsmouth in the year of grace 1786.

Out of my window as I write I can see my own great lad in the garden, and if I were to call out Nelson!" you would see that I have been true to the traditions of our family.

My dear mother, the best that ever a man had, was the second daughter of the Reverend John Tregellis, Vicar of Milton, which is a small parish upon the marshes of Langstone. She came of a poor family, but one of some position, for her elder brother was the famous Sir Charles Tregellis, who, having inherited the money of a wealthy East Indian merchant, became in time the talk of the town and the very particular friend of the Prince of Wales. Of him I shall have more to say hereafter; but you will note now that he was my own uncle, and brother to my mother.

I can remember her all through her beautiful life, for she was but a girl when she married, and little more when I can first recall her busy fingers and her gentle voice. I see her as a lovely woman with kind, dove's eyes, somewhat short of stature it is true, but carrying herself very bravely. In my memories of those days she is clad always in some purple shimmering stuff, with a white kerchief round her long white neck, and I see her fingers turning and darting as she works at her knitting. I see her again in her middle years, sweet and loving, planning, contriving, achieving with the few shillings a day of a lieutenant's pay on which to support the cottage at Friar's Oak, and to keep a fair face to the world. And now, if I do but step into the parlor, I can see her once more, with over eighty years of saintly life behind her, silver-haired, placid-faced, with her dainty-ribboned cap, her gold-rimmed glasses and her woolly shawl with the blue border. I loved her young and I love her old, and when she goes she will take something with her which nothing in the world can ever make good to me again. You may have many friends, you who read this, and you may chance to marry more than once, but your mother is your first and your last. Cherish her, then, whilst you may, for the day will come when every hasty deed or heedless word will come back with its sting to hive in your own heart.

Such then, was my mother; and as to my father, I can describe him best when I come to the time when he returned to us from the Mediterranean. During all my childhood he was only a name to me, and a face in a miniature hung around my mother's neck. At first they told me he was fighting the French, and then after some years one heard less about the French and more about General Buonaparte. I remember the awe with which one day in Thomas Street, Portsmouth, I saw a print of the great Corsican in a bookseller's window. This, then, was the arch enemy with whom my father spent his life in terrible and ceaseless contest. To my childish imagination it was a personal affair, and I forever saw my father and this clean-shaven, thin-lipped man swaying and reeling in a deadly, year-long grapple. It was not until I went to grammar school that I understood how many other little boys there were whose fathers were in the same case.

Only once in those long years did my father return home, which will show you what it meant to be the wife of a sailor in those days. It was just after we had moved from Portsmouth to Friar's Oak, whither he came for a week before he set sail with Admiral Jervis to help him to turn his name into Lord St. Vincent. I remember that he frightened as well as fascinated me with his talk of battles, and I can recall as if it were yesterday the horror with which I gazed upon a spot of blood upon his shirt ruffle, which had come, as I have no doubt, from a mischance in shaving. At the time I never questioned that it had spurted from some stricken Frenchman or Spaniard, and I shrank from him in terror when he laid his horny hand upon my head. My mother wept pitifully when he was gone, but for my own part I was not sorry to see his blue back and white shorts going down the garden walk, for I felt, with the heedless selfishness of a child, that we were closer together, she and I, when we were alone.

I was in my eleventh year when we moved from Portsmouth to Friar's Oak, a little Sussex village to the north of Brighton, which was recommended to us by my uncle, Sir Charles Tregellis, one of whose grand friends, Lord Avon, had had his seat near there. The reason of our moving was that living was cheaper in the country, and that it was easier for my mother to keep up the appearance of a gentlewoman when away from the circle of those to whom she could not refuse hospitality. They were trying times those to all save the farmers, who made such profits that they could, as I have heard, afford to let half their land lie fallow, while living like gentlemen upon the rest. Wheat was at a hundred and ten shillings a quarter, and the quartern loaf at two and ninepence. Even in the quiet of the cottage of Friar's Oak we could scarce have lived, were it not that in the blockading squadron in which my father was stationed there was the occasional chance of a little prize-money. The line-of-battle ships themselves, tacking on and off outside Brest, could earn nothing save honor; but the frigates in attendance made prizes of many coasters, and these, as is the rule of the service, were counted as belonging to the fleet and their produce divided into head-money. In this manner my father was able to send home enough to keep the cottage and to pay for me at the day school of Mr. Joshua Allen, where for four years I learned all that he had to teach. It was at Allen's school that I first knew Jim Harrison, Boy Jim as he has always been called, the nephew of Champion Harrison of the village smithy. I can see him as he was in those days with great, floundering, half-formed limbs like a Newfoundland puppy, and a face that set every woman's head round as he passed her. It was in those days that we began our lifelong friendship, a friendship which still in our waning years binds us closely as two brothers. I taught him his exercises, for he never loved the sight of a book, and he in turn made me box and wrestle, tickle trout on the Adur, and snare rabbits on Ditchling Down, for his hands were as active as his brain was slow. He was two years my elder, however, so that, long before I had finished my schooling, he had gone to help his uncle at the smithy.

Friar's Oak is in a dip of the Downs, and the forty-third milestone between London and Brighton lies on the skirt of the village. It is but a small place, with an ivied church, a fine vicarage, and a row of red brick cottages each in its own little garden. At one end was the forge of Champion Harrison, with his house behind it, and at the other was Mr. Allen's school. The yellow cottage, standing back a little from the road, with its upper storey bulging forward and a crisscross of black woodwork let into the plaster, is the one in which we lived. I do not know if it is still standing, but I should think it likely, for it was not a place much given to change.

Just opposite to us, at the other side of the road, was the Friar's Oak Inn, which was kept in my day by John Cummings, a man of excellent repute at home, but liable to strange outbreaks when he traveled, as will afterwards become apparent. Though there was a stream of traffic upon the road, the coaches from Brighton were too fresh to stop, and those from London too eager to reach their journey's end, so that if it had not been for an occasional broken trace or loosened wheel, the landlord would have had only the thirsty throats of the village to trust to. Those were the days when the Prince of Wales had just built his singular palace by the sea, and so from May to September, which was the Brighton season, there was never a day that from one to two hundred curricles, chaises and phaetons did not rattle past our doors. Many a summer evening have Boy Jim and I lain upon the grass, watching all these grand folk, and cheering the London coaches as they came roaring through the dust clouds, leaders and wheelers stretched to their work, the bugles screaming, and the coachmen, with their low-crowned, curly-brimmed hats, and their faces as scarlet as their coats. The passengers used to laugh when Boy Jim shouted at them, but if they could have read his big, half-set limbs and his loose shoulders aright, they would have looked a little harder at him, perhaps, and given him back

Continued on page 3.

Napanee Beaver

LEADING LIBERALS ARE PROTESTING.

We have already noted the fact that the new Liberal Government at Ottawa demanded and received from the Parliament a much larger sum for the year's expenditures than in any former year in the entire history of the Dominion. We have noted, too, the fact that some of the oldest and most reliable Liberal members of the House began to enter their earnest protest against such lavish estimates before the last session closed. These included such men as Julius Scryver, of Huntington; Dr. Christie, of Argenteuil; A. Somerville, of North Wentworth; Mr. Barrie, of Brant, and McMullen, of North Wellington. These men all declared themselves still strong Liberals, but had no hesitation in stating that it was not for any such unnecessary and additional taxation of the people they had been so long struggling.

We note, too, that a number of the oldest and best known Liberal papers of the country have now joined in the protest. Among these are the Montreal Witness, the Huntingdon Gleaner, the Huron Signal, of Goderich; the Norfolk Reformer, of Simcoe, and others of less note all along the line. The signs of discontent already become general.

The Huntingdon Gleaner is one of the oldest and ablest of the Liberal journals in the province of Quebec, and has always been edited with marked fairness and ability. The Liberal party has few abler and more reliable advocates than it. A few days ago it came out boldly and expressed its views as follows in regard to the Government estimates of last session: After referring to the fact that on the 31st of January, 1896, Mr. Foster, the then Finance Minister, brought down a budget of thirty-eight million dollars the Gleaner quotes Sir Richard Cartwright saying as follows:

> The people of Canada for a long time have been asking that more practical economy should be introduced into the management of our public affairs. We have the hon. gentlemen's answer in his estimates. His estimates show that, without taking into account a good many items that I alluded to, and without counting supplementaries, he wants $38,000,000, or thereabouts, for the service of next year.......It is pretty clear the people of Canada are now committed to an annual expenditure of very little short of $40,000,000.......For my own part, I do not hesitate to tell him that I consider a yearly expenditure of $40,000,000, or $38,300,000, altogether too large for the present resources of Canada. I say it is a disgrace and a shame to the Government that have been entrusted with our affairs, that they come down to us and ask for an expenditure of $38,300,000 a year for federal purposes. Sir, the thing is utterly unjustifiable.

The Gleaner goes on then to comment as follows:

> These very estimates, thus described as excessive and unjustifiable, were adopted and passed by the Laurier administration a few months afterwards. For that they are not to be severely blamed, for the Conservatives before leaving office had given these estimates effect and the public service would have been disorganized had they refused to meet them. It is entirely different with the estimates for 1897-8. The Government were no longer trammeled by the acts and engagements of their predecessors in office and had ample time to reform the entire public expenditure. Did they do so? Let their estimates answer. Sir Richard Cartwright stood appalled at forty million dollars being asked for a year's service. Last week he obtained the sanction of Parliament to an expenditure of fifty-four millions! Let the reader understand this thoroughly. Sir Richard Cartwright, who, in January, 1896, declared it to be a shame and disgrace to submit estimates for forty million dollars, in less than seventeen months comes to Parliament with estimates for $54,000,000. If it was utterly unjustifiable, as Cartwright affirmed, to ask for estimates for forty millions, what about passing estimates for fifty-four millions? If the people were to scourge Tupper, Foster, Haggart & Co. for seeking to spend forty millions, what are the people to do to Cartwright, Blair, Fielding & Co., who saddle fifty-four millions expenditure on the country?

The Gleaner goes on further to say:

> On examining the estimates in detail it will be found every item that goes to make up the extra fourteen millions could have been dispensed with. There is the three and a half millions to the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, a project in no sense of pressing necessity. There are the four and a half million dollars voted as subsidies to over three dozen railways, perpetuating a system of corruption which the Liberals had denounced from its inception, for not one of those railways can be described as a Dominion work, and probably not one obtained a subsidy without giving a commission to some politician. It is not merely the loss of the four and a half million dollars that is to be deplored, but the adoption of a system fatal to political independence and purity. In keeping with these railway subsidies is the $150,000 to the Trent canal, described time and again by the Liberals as a local enterprise, and the $165,000 to two bridges over the Ottawa, which are purely municipal works. Then come scores of items ranging from $2,000 to $30,000 for wharves, post offices, drill halls and other public works, for not one in ten of which is there urgent need, with the lump sums voted for salaries of new officials. Viewing this lavish expenditure, how curiously sounds the exhortation of Sir Richard Cartwright on 31st of January, 1896, when telling the Conservatives they ought to keep the expenditure below the estimated income of thirty-four million dollars.

The Gleaner then adds:

> There are two motives why prompt and decisive action should be taken with the men responsible for breach of faith with the country. First, as Liberals we are bound to see that the pledges given by our party are carried out. For eighteen years the Liberal party bore faithful testimony against the extravagance and jobbery which was piling debt and taxes upon the country. Now that it is in power, is it going to redeem its pledges, or is it going to outdo the Conservatives in all that it condemned? Honesty and honor demand that the Liberal party be true to its promises and disagreeable and difficult though it may be, any Minister [illegible] stands in the way must be set aside. Unless this is done, every sincere Liberal will feel there has been a breach of faith with the electors, who never looked for a Government of our party giving the C. P. R. more money, or resuming the business of dickers in railway subsidies and local contracts. Second, the needs of the farmers require a Government of economy and retrenchment. We know whereof we speak when we say the farmers cannot stand a continuance of the policy of the past month. They are struggling to make ends meet as they never have struggled since the country was first settled and are utterly unable to be taxed to pay interest on subsidies to enterprises which, even when desirable, can easily be postponed until our finances improve.

Some of the other leading Liberal papers are equally outspoken. Even the Globe begins to cry out for a halt in the railway bonus system. It is evident the country will not sustain any government in any such policy of lavish expenditure and increased taxation and debts.

THE EXAMINATIONS.

LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

Public School Leaving.

NAPANEE.

Alfred Quackenbush,
Ida Roulfs.
Edith Chalmers,

NEWBURGH.

James Lacey,
Frances Wallace.
Bunker Storms,

BATH.

Ira Brisco,
Leone Loyst,
Herbert Ridden,
Arthur Hamm,
Emily Moutray,
Ernest Scouten

Entrance.

BATH

Jessie Cameron,
Ethel Covert,
Maggie Forrester,
Blanche Fraser,
Jessie McKeever,
Ida Perry,
Gertie Wright,
Gus Richards,
Pearl Chown
Lulu Fairfield,
Jessie Forward,
Lettie McCaugherty,
Annie McQuaid,
Ethel Reid,
Arthur Neilson,

NAPANEE

Annie Akey,
Ethel Birrell,
Ella Brown,
Ethel Dean,
Ethel Frink,
Grace Harkness,
Nellie Herrington,
Lena Hunt,
Florence Johnston,
Florence Long,
Nellie McKnight,
Johanna Murphy,
Lulu O'Brien,
Gussie Perry,
Carrie Scott,
Ola Vanalstine,
Leah Webster,
Hume Bissonnette,
Ezekiel Clarke,
John S. Irvine,
Cortland Lapum,
Eugene Milling,
Malcolm Parks,
Ford Blake Perry,
Marcus Smith,
Everett Thompson,
May Bartlett,
May Brandon,
Myrtle Coxall,
Georgina Exley,
Winnie Galt,
Emma Hawley,
Ethel Hough,
Lizzie Jaynes,
Jessie Joyce,
Essie Lucas,
Martha Milling,
Pearl Norris,
Ethel Osborne,
Alice Pruyn,
Pearl Taylor,
Margaruette Way,
Charles Bartlett,
Albert Chalmers,
Harry Garratt,
Ambrose Killorin,
Herbert Mellow,
Harry Oliver,
Orson Palmer,
Dorland Paul,
Stanley Smith,
Edward Smith.

NEWBURGH.

Maggie Amell,
Jennie Carroll,
Edna Gowdy,
Lillian Davy,
Lizzie Gehan,
Sadie Haynes,
Lena Hinch,
Maud Holden,
Ida Kellar,
Beryl Lyon,
Vera Neely,
Ella Smith,
Mabel Tompkins,
Theresa Whalen,
Minnie Wright,
Frank Amey,
Stanley Boyce,
John Evans,
Earl Freeman,
Fred Hartman,
Archie Love,
Lynden Longmore,
Bert Martin,
Norman Paul,
Eddie Paul,
Albert Scott,
Mark Tooker,
Lillian Bicknell,
Violet Clore,
Lottie Caughlin,
Janie Finn,
Emma Gowdy,
Birdie Hinch,
Grace Hill,
Mamie Hope,
Stella Kennedy,
Helen McDonald,
Edyth Robinson,
Helena Sharpe,
Madelon Thomson,
Georgie Warner,
Laura Youmans.
Oliver Asselstine,
Percy Edgar,
Harold Fairbairn,
Archie Hamel,
Archie Kellar,
Frank Lee,
Melbourne Low,
Philip Oswald,
Roy Paul,
Meridith Perry,
Ellison Sharpe,
Perry Wood.

Sunstroke

IMMEDIATE RELIEF FOR THOSE STRICKEN BY HEAT

Intelligent and immediate action in cases of sunstroke or heat prostration will save many lives during the present heated term.

There are two distinct forms of sunstroke and their treatment is distinctly different. In one form "heat exhausted," which is the milder of the two, the skin is pale, cold and clammy and the pulse is feeble. In this form the patients usually recover, though death sometimes ensues. The treatment is to remove the patient to a cool place or at least out of the direct rays of the sun. Loosen all clothing, especially about the neck. Dash cold water on head and chest, apply spirits of ammonia and hartshorn to the nostrils. In some cases it may be necessary to give small quantities of alcoholic stimulants.

In the other form, heat stroke or isolation, the symptoms are much more serious. The face is purplish, the eyes bloodshot, the veins swollen and corded and the skin dry, hot and burning to the touch. The effects of the sun seem to be most marked on the brain and spinal marrow. The brain becomes so heated that the chest centre controlling the production of heat is effected and the temperature rises from the healthy one of 96.5 degrees to as high as 100 or over.

This condition is so serious that a physician must be called as soon as possible. While waiting the doctor's arrival much good can be done and lives often saved by application of ice to the head and spinal column. It will do more good if broken up into small pieces and placed in cloths or rubber bags, but in the absence of these, pieces of ice can be placed about the head and neck.

Workingmen and others exposed to the direct rays of the sun should have their heads protected and should wear woolen next to the skin. A useful precaution is a pad of cotton batting or flannel sewed along the back of the under garment over the spine so as to protect it.

—Remember that nearly every place of business is closed in Napanee on Friday afternoon, during the months of July and August. Arnott, the watchmaker, weather permitting, goes to camp Friday afternoon next, but you will find him at his post early on Saturday morning ready to supply your wants in his line.

$19.500
GIVEN AWAY
IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR
SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS
During the Year 1897.
For full particulars see advertisements, or apply to
LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

DENBIGH.

(For last issue)

The rain of yesterday has done considerable good to the hay and grain. It was much needed after the two weeks' dry weather.

Miss Martha Greer arrived last night via [illegible] to spend her six weeks' vacation with her parents and friends, whom she has not visited for three years. She will return to her situation again in the United States.

Mr. John Long and son Samuel, spent last week in Napanee and at Mr. Wilde's, Selby. They returned Saturday evening after a very warm trip.

Some of our people attended the Vennachar picnic, which proved to be a great success.

Much preparation is being made for the picnic, the 13th, under the auspices of the Lutheran church.

Miss Ada Lane, after spending five months with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Youmans, Cache Bay, returned to her home very much pleased with the country in the north. We are pleased to have her with us again.

Our new pastor, Mr. White, made quite an impression upon his congregation. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Miss Quackenbush returned from the exams. She is spending the holidays with Mrs. J. W. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Lane moved in their new house last Tuesday.

Visitors: Mr. Jas. Duncan and Miss Loyst, at Mr. [illegible] Lane and Mr. F. Loyst at Mr. [illegible] Vennachar, Mr. C. Fritsch at Mr. Schonberg's. Miss Maria Lane spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Maud Lane; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCoy at Mr. Wm. [illegible] and John Lane's; Mr. William Chatson at home.

OVERTON.

(For last issue)

The people of this department appear to be well pleased with our new pastor, Mr. Harris.

[illegible] Sproule, who has been confined to the house with a broken arm, is able to be around again.

Mr. Herbert Armstrong's team of horses ran away three times inside of a week nearly destroying two wagons. It takes almost all of Herbert's time to repair damages.

[illegible] and wife spent a portion of last week on the mountain.

[illegible] berries are plentiful.

[illegible] who had the pleasure of going on the excursion trip to Watertown, on the 12th report a good time. They say meals are expensive there, unless you take soup.

A PIONEER'S STORY.

Following an Attack of LaGrippe He Suffered Day and Night for Four Years—A Well Known Clergyman Endorses His Statement.

From the Record, Windsor, Ont.

Among the residents of Kingsville, Ont., none is held in higher esteem than Mr. J. Lovelace, who is known not only in town but to many throughout Essex county. When a correspondent of the Record called upon him and asked him to verify certain statements as to his cure from a painful malady after several years of suffering, he cheerfully did so. Mr. Lovelace said:—Four years ago I had a bad attack of la grippe, which left me with a severe pain in the pit of my stomach. After trying household remedies and getting no relief, I consulted a doctor, but after a long treatment which did not help me, I became discouraged and concluded there was no relief for me. Night and day for four years that pain never left me. At times it was so bad that I had to give up work. I had frequently read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and perhaps as much out of curiosity as with any hope that they would help me, I bought a box. I followed the directions carefully, and by the time the box was finished I was surprised to find that I was getting relief. I could not understand how, after all the medicine I had previously tried had failed, this one box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should help me. I now cheerfully continued their use and by the time I had taken five boxes every trace of pain had left me and I felt as well as ever I had done in my life. To-day I am as sound as a dollar and believe there is no man of my age in Essex county who can stand a harder day's work.

Rev. R. D. Herrington, Baptist minister at Kingsville, says:—"Having known Mr. James Lovelace for the past thirty years, I believe the above statements made by him to be strictly true. I might also say that I have been greatly benefitted myself by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

HONOR ROLL FOR JUNE

S. S. NO. 1, SHEFFIELD.

Names in order of merit.

Fourth class—Nellie McKnight, Eliza Clark.

Third class, Sr.—John Killoran, Thomas McKnight, Cassie McIntyre.

Third class, Jr.—Evelyn York, Fred McKnight.

Second class, Sr.—Laura York, Nellie Killoran.

Second class, Jr.—Ida Killoran.

First class, Sr.—Annie Crawford, Vincent Crawford, Hugh Killoran.

First class, Jr.—Jennie Brandon, Annie M. Frizzell, Fred York, Annie Killoran.

Good Conduct—Laura York, Cassie McIntyre, Jennie Brandon, Ida Killoran, Annie Crawford, Annie Killoran, Johnny Killoran, Vincent Crawford, Thos. McKnight.

Promotion to Fourth class—Thos. McKnight, Johnnie Killoran, Cassie McIntyre.

MABEL I. CATON,
Teacher.

A purse containing a pencil and a sum of money, advertised in last week's BEAVER, was returned Tuesday.

Rev. A. T. Peck, of Denver, Col., got $300 for his moustache. He is pastor of a Mennonite congregation to which the moustache was objectionable. A wealthy member offered him the amount named for its removal.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

Toronto, July 20.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Wheat—The Chicago and Liverpool markets were excited and strong to-day. Prices advanced easily and closed strong. In the local market the tone was strong. A good deal of Ontario is being bought for export. Red sold at 68c, middle freights, to-day, and white was held at 69c. Manitobas are very strong. No. 1 hard afloat Fort William, was held firm to-day at 75c, and No. 2 at 73c.

Flour—Strong; millers refuse to accept last week's bids. They now ask $3 40, middle freights, for straight roller.

Millfeed—Values firm and unchanged. City mills quote $10 for bran and $11 for shorts, ton lots at the mills. Car lots of bran, west, are quoted at $8.50, and shorts at $9.50.

Oatmeal—Higher, owing to the advance in oats. Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at $3.10, and small lots at $3.30 per bbl.

Peas—Higher. Holders now ask 45c, north and west, and 47c east.

Rye—Car lots west are quoted nominally at 34c, and east at 35c.

Oats—Firm. Holders ask 24c for white, and 23c for mixed, north and west. Local demand is fair, but exporters say they cannot pay these figures. Offerings light.

Corn—Steady. Car lots, Chatham, quoted nominally at 26½c for yellow.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Barley—Nominal.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Quiet. Prices steady. Ten-case lots of choice candled stock sell at 9½c, and singles at 9½ to 10c.

Poultry — Nominal. Quotations for bright stock are: Turkeys, 10 to 11c; geese, 8 to 9c; chickens, 40 to 60c; and ducks, 50 to 80c.

Potatoes—New Canadians sold to day at 60 to 70c per bushel, and old at 20 to 25c per bag, out of store. Tone easy.

Field Produce—Quotations are: Small lots, out of store, turnips, 20c per bag; parsnips, 40c per bag; and onions, natives, $1.50 to $2, and Egyptians, $3 50 per sack.

Beans—Hand-picked white beans bring 65c, less commission, for single bag lots. Round lots sell at 60c, less commission; common beans sell at 35 to 45c.

Apples—Dealers quote good stock at 2 to 2½c for dried, and 4c for evaporated.

Honey—Quotations are: 6½c for 60-lb. tins, and 7 to 7½c for 10-lb. tins; honey in combs is quoted nominally at $1.40 to $1.50 per dozen sections; ton lots of pure, strained, f.o.b., 5¾ to 6c, delivered.

Maple Syrup—Maple syrup is quoted at 60 to 65c in large tins, and 65 to 70c in small tins.

Baled Hay—Dull. Scarcely any trade doing. Street receipts light. Car lots of No. 1, on track, are quoted at $10, and No. 2 at $8.50. Two-ton lots of No. 1, delivered, are quoted at $11.

Baled Straw—Car lots of oat straw, on track, are quoted at $5 to $5.50.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The butter market is steady to firm, with fairly good business doing. Quotations are: Dairy, tubs, 11 to 12½c; large dairy, rolls, 12 to 14c; small dairy, rolls, 12 to 14c; creamery, tubs, 17c, and creamery, pounds, 17½ to 18c.

Cheese—Quiet; small lots of new makes sell at 8¼ to 8¾c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Light, lean hogs are quoted at $6 75 to $7, light fats at $6.50, and heavy at $6 25. The meat trade keeps fairly good and the tone is steady to firm. Lard is dull and easy. Quotations are:—

Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, car lots, 7½c; ton lots, 7½c; case lots, 7½ to 7¾c; backs, 8c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, heavy, 10½ to 11c; medium, 11½c; light, 12c; breakfast bacon, 11 to 12c; roll, 8½c; backs, 11c; picnic hams, 7 to 8c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 6¼c; tubs, 6½c; and pails, 6¾c; compound, 5¼ to 5½c.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, July 20.—The receipts Saturday and to-day at the Western cattle yards totalled just 70 loads, including 1,000 hogs, 950 sheep and lambs, 100 calves, and a couple of dozen milkers. The noticeable feature about the market this morning was the shortness of butchers' cattle, which some of the drovers were kind enough to attribute to the prices.

For any extra choice butchers' stuff here as much as 3 5-8 to 3 7-8c, and for a few very fine selections at 4c, was paid. There was a better run of better quality, and business was brisk, as everything worth having in the shape of butchers' cattle was sold by noon. Medium cattle sold at 3 to 3¼c, and common at 2¾ to 3c. There is a steady demand for good butchers' cattle; but this does not mean that all the rough-and-tumble stuff which can be raked together and sent here is going to fetch top prices. To realize anything over 3c the cattle must be good. There was a fair trade in export cattle at practically unchanged figures—from 4 to 4½c was paid, while 4¾c was persistently asked, but we could trace no sales at over the half; good shippers are wanted.

Wheat, white new	00	71
Wheat, red, per bush	00	69
Wheat, goose, per bush	00	61
Peas, common, per bush	00	44
Oats, per bush	00	28
Rye, per bush	00	33
Barley, per bush	00	27
Ducks, spring per pair	40	80
Chickens, per pair	30	50
Geese, per lb	08	09
Butter, in 1-lb. rolls	15	16
Eggs, new laid	00	10
Potatoes, per bag	00	30
Beans, per bush	75	85
Beets, per doz	09	10
Parsnips, per doz	9	10
Apples, per bbl	40	1 50
Hay, timothy	9 50	10 00
Straw, sheaf	5 50	6 50
Beef, hinds	7	08
Beef, fores	3	5
Lambs, carcase, per lb	8½	11
Veal, per lb	6	7
Mutton, per lb	8	9
Dressed hogs	5 50	7 00

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 20.—Receipts, 37 cars through, two on sale; market steady and firm, with all sold; common stock steers, $3.25 to $3.35; stock heifers, $2.90 to $3; fair to good fat butchers' cows, $2.50 to $3.25; bulls, $2.50 to $3.50. Hogs—Receipts, nine cars through, 40 on sale; market about steady; Yorkers, $3.75 to $3.80; light medium, $3.70; mixed, $3.65 to $3.70; others, $3.60 to $3.65; roughs, $3.10 to $3.20; stags, $2.25 to $2.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12 cars through, 8 on sale, $4.75 to $6; yearlings, $3.50 to $4.75; sheep, culls to good wethers, $2 50 to $4.25.

Mr. W. J. Kennedy, Liberal, was elected to the Manitoba Legislative Assembly for Dennis.

Pain Cannot Stay

Where Nerviline—nerve pain cure—is used. Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Nerviline never fails to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. Unequal for all nerve pains.

Daniel [illegible], of Deseronto, was lodged in Belleville jail to serve twenty-one days for having used abusive language towards William Jamieson, hotelkeeper of Deseronto.

A Prominent City Official

Thinks As Highly of Paine's Celery Compound As He Did Years Ago.

Mr. J. T. Dillon, Chairman of the Board of Assessors of the city of Montreal, is one of the best known and most popular citizens of the great metropolis.

As Dr. Dillon had some years ago given public testimony regarding the life-giving virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, he was recently asked if his opinions had in any way changed as far as the value of the great curing medicine is concerned.

Mr. Dillon's reply was prompt, and his statement as strong as words could make it. His brief letter reads as follows:

"I am in receipt of your valued favor, and would say that I most cheerfully testify again to the worth, value and merits of Paine's Celery Compound.

"I am never without a bottle of it in my possession, and I partake of it daily. This I have been in the habit of doing for some seven years, and can affirm that, judging from experience, it is a most wonderful nerve restorer and tonic. Hardly a day passes by me that I am not asked the question, 'What do you do to yourself to preserve your youthful appearance?' My reply is, 'I take Paine's Celery Compound.'"

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Serious Accident to a Bandsman—Death of a Sword Swallower—Body Found.

Winnipeg, July 19.—George Gibson, aged 16, a member of the 90th band, Winnipeg, fell from the Canadian Pacific railway employes' excursion train one mile east of Rathwell, and was seriously injured on Saturday. He was taken back to the city, and placed in the General hospital, where, up to a late hour tonight, he was still in a critical condition.

Prof. Hope, of Rowland, sword-swallower, who was to have performed at the Industrial Fair this week, and who injured himself internally while giving a private show before the Exhibition directors last Friday, died in the General hospital at noon on Sunday. The deceased was nineteen years of age, and prior to coming to Winnipeg, was employed on a farm at Ellisboro, N.W.T. He was a novice at his business, but could perform some difficult tricks, one of which was swallowing a live garter snake, and giving it up again.

The body of a man was found floating in Cook's creek, near West Selkirk, on Sunday afternoon. No one could identify the body. It is supposed to be the remains of a lunatic who escaped from Selkirk asylum about three weeks ago.

The Canadian Pacific railway station at Morden was struck by lightning on Sunday morning, and destroyed.

Dr. McEachren has just returned from a visit to Western ranches. He reports the stock in good shape, and a good demand for beef cattle.

Chas. Martin, a workman employed at the residence being built for Mr. J. H. Ashdown on Broadway, while working on the roof of the building this morning missed his footing, and fell heavily to the ground. In his aerial descent he struck some projecting scaffolding and broke a couple of ribs. His head was first to reach the ground, and the concussion caused a serious scalp wound.

THE FOREST CITY.

Number of Men in the Grand Trunk Shops Increased.

London, Ont., July 20.—The announcement that the order had been given to close down the Grand Trunk car shops at Brantford and Toronto, and for the employes to remove to this city, was warmly welcomed by the citizens to-day. The number of men at the works here was augmented this morning, and the whole place resounded with the clanging and clinking of the iron in the long buildings. It is estimated that at least 450 men will be at work within ten days. The men will be transferred immediately from the passenger shops at Toronto and from the freight shops at Brantford. The clerical staff will comprise clerks from Montreal, Brantford, Toronto, and possibly other places. In the wheel shop a sufficient force will be employed to turn out 800 wheels per month.

A terrific thunderstorm passed over this city early this evening, doing considerable damage to the street railway's electric cars. Several armatures were burned out of a large number of light circuits. Fifty telephones were burned out in different parts of the city. The residence of Mr. J. D. Sharman, assistant postmaster, at the corner of St. James and Richmond streets, was struck by lightning and a portion of the roof torn away.

ST. CATHARINES.

Run Over by a Hose Cart—Serious Runaway Accident.

St. Catharines, Ont., July 19.—While going to a small fire on Sunday morning Simon Levy was run over by one of the hose carts and severely injured. He was taken to the hospital, where it was found he was suffering from internal injuries. While his condition is serious, there are strong hopes of his recovery.

As Mr. Cross, of Effingham, was drawing in hay from the field on Saturday he started to climb on top of the load, when the ladder broke, throwing him back on the horses. This started them, and they ran away, the heavily loaded wagon passing over Mr. Cross' body, breaking several ribs and fracturing the shoulder blade. The team continued running around the field. Mrs. Cross attempted to stop them, but she was run down and severely injured by the excited animals, the flesh being torn from one arm, the arm broken, while a kick from one of the animals laid bare the skull, almost fracturing it, and rendering her insensible.

Investigating the Forest Resources.

Peterboro, July 19.—To-day Messrs. Thos. Southworth, Ontario Clerk of Forestry, and Mr. John Bertram of Toronto, members of the commission appointed to investigate and report upon the forest resources of the Province, arrived in town and, accompanied by Mr. J. B. McWilliams, another member of the commission, went north. They will spend the remainder of the week in looking over the townships of Galway, Burleigh and Methuen.

The Atlantic Fast Line.

Montreal, July 19.—The Star's London cable says: The report that the Admiralty have rejected the turret style of ships for the Canadian fast line has reached here and to-day I sought information with reference to the rumor from official sources. The Admiralty refused information on the subject. If the condemnation is a fact, nothing has been heard about it at the Canadian Government office, where the story is considered quite impossible.

Death of Mr. Lyman.

Montreal, July 19.—Mr. Henry Lyman, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Montreal, is dead, in his 84th year. He was head of the well-known drug-house of Lyman, Sons and Co., and was connected with many private and public institutions.

August and Alex. Hammer, two young men in Wellesley Township, were arrested for cattle-stealing. They confessed to the stealing of five steers near Plattsville.

A deputation of Grand Trunk officials met the Railway Committee of the Hamilton Board of Trade to discuss the recent advance in rates to Allandale and other northern points.

The Archbishop of St. Boniface is making a determined effort to secure an increase of the French-Canadian population of Manitoba, and with that object in view has commissioned the Rev. Father Corbeil to act as an immigration and repatriation agent in eastern Canada and the United States.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

LIEUT.-COL. WHITE PLACED ON THE RETIRED LIST.

Unsatisfactory Mail Service—Settlers for the West—Mr. Dickinson's Death—Movements of Ministers—Notes.

Ottawa, July 19.—Lieut.-Col. White, Deputy Postmaster-General, has been placed on the retired list after 51 years' service. Dr. Robert Miller Coulter, of Aurora, has been appointed Deputy Postmaster-General at a salary of $3,200. Dr. N. R. Coulter, ex-M.P., has been appointed post-office inspector for New Brunswick, in place of Mr. King, who died a week or so ago.

A private letter received in Ottawa from St. John's, Nfld., dated July 10, says "Sixteen days without a Canadian mail." The Deputy Postmaster-General on being interviewed about the matter said that the Newfoundland Government was supposed to look after that. The Canadian department sent a mail by every available steamer for which there was authority.

An immigration officer will leave Montreal to-day with a party of Scandinavians from New Hampshire and Connecticut, who are going to the west to see the character of the country as a suitable home for themselves and friends. They will be joined at Winnipeg and the west by delegations from Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Dakota.

Word was received in the city this afternoon that Mr. M. K. Dickinson, ex-M.P., died to-day at his home in Manitock. Mr. Dickinson was at one time a member for Carleton County, being elected in 1882. He was a lineal descendant of one of the pilgrim fathers.

Mr. Jarvis, Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, has returned to the city after a tour of several weeks through the western Provinces of the Dominion, where he went in company with Dr. McEachren, Chief Veterinary Inspector.

Mr. J. W. H. Watts, one of the architects of the Public Works Department, who has been 23 years in the Government service, has resigned.

O'Neil and Ferguson of Renfrew have secured a contract on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway.

Mr. J. R. Booth and Mr. G. A. Mountain, engineer of the C.A.R. system, are in Parry Sound superintending the erection of a monster grain elevator in that town. This elevator will be the only one in Parry Sound and will have a capacity of one million bushels. It is likely that it will be ready in time to handle some of this season's grain business.

Mr. John Macdonald Gordon of Ottawa, Inspector of Dominion Land Agencies, and member of the Land Board, with a salary of $2,000, has been superannuated. He was first appointed in April, 1875. The position has been abolished. His superannuation allowance will be between $700 and $800.

A petition has been presented to the Minister of Justice asking for the remission of the balance of the three-year sentence passed on W. A. Bell, grandfather of Percy and Oneita Short.

Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, lately retired from the agency at Crooked Lakes Indian Reserve, Eastern Assiniboia, has been given an agency in his native Province of British Columbia at his old salary of $1,400 a year.

LIGHTNING AND TEMPEST.

Terrific Storm at London—Narrow Escape at Welland.

Welland, July 19.—The heaviest electrical storm in years passed over here about 5 o'clock this afternoon, the thunder being heavy and continuous and the lightning very sharp. Mr. A. O. Beatty's residence was struck, but fortunately not set on fire. The lightning damaged the chimney, roofing and inside. Mr. Peter McMurray received a shock, an iron being knocked out of his hand.

London, July 19.—A terrific electric storm passed over the city about 6 o'clock this evening. The lightning played in the heavens incessantly for about 30 minutes and caused considerable damage in this section. It struck Mr. J. D. Sharman's residence on the corner of St. James and Richmond streets, and tore away a portion of the slate roof. About 50 telephones were burned out and several armatures and light circuits in the electric railway cars also suffered.

Exeter, July 19.—A very severe thunderstorm passed over this place this afternoon. The dwelling house of Mr. Wm. Snell of this village was struck by lightning, but was not damaged much. The stable of Mr. John Hawkins, London road, in the Township of Hay, was also struck and was burned down.

Found Dying in a Box Car.

Walkerville, Ont., July 19.—About noon to-day the Grand Trunk switchman here discovered in a box car about a quarter of a mile above here a man apparently dying. He called to Conductor Noble, of the L. E. and D. Railway, and together they tried to arouse him, but failed. An envelope was found in his pocket marked morphine. He was removed to the police station, and Dr. Hoare summoned, who applied a stomach pump, and after working on him for nearly an hour he showed signs of life. Among other things found in his pockets was a note written on the margin of a newspaper which reads as follows: "If I die, I am Nathan J. Pierce, of Ann Arbor, Mich." It is quite evident he took morphine with the intention of committing suicide. He was taken to Hotel Dieu, Windsor, but recovery is doubtful.

—Have you seen our ladies' 2-buttoned Oxford shoe at $1.50? Haines & Lockett.

GOOD COOKERY

Strawberry Water Ice.—Mash two quarts of berries with a pint of granulated sugar, and let the mixture stand for two hours. Soak a tablespoonful of gelatine in a little cold water. Add a pint of water to the strawberries and sugar, and strain. Dissolve the gelatine in half pint of boiling water, add this to the strained mixture and freeze.

Haddock Roes and Bacon.—Haddock roes are much cheaper than shad roes, and are delicate and delicious prepared in the following manner: Soak for about an hour in water and lemon juice, then parboil in salt and water for ten minutes. Fry brown in half butter and half lard, keeping a lid on the frying pan to keep the eggs from spattering. Fry the bacon in a separate pan until brown; remove from the fat and dry for a minute in the oven to make it very crisp. Put the roes in the centre of the platter with two slices of bacon on each roe. Surround with sliced lemon and parsley.

Supposed Case of Drowning.

Barrie, July 19.—Several men are searching a small cove over a mile down the bay with jack-lights and grappling irons for the body of Robert McMillan, supposed to have been drowned there, as his clothes were found on the shore. He left home early on Friday morning last to look for work, it was thought, hence his friends were not anxious as to his whereabouts until his clothes were identified this morning. For six years he has been a member of the Barrie fire brigade.

It is stated that Emperor Nicholas has telegraphed the Sultan, demanding the immediate evacuation of Thessaly, and threatening otherwise that the Russian troops will cross the border.

Mr. Labouchere, who was one of the members of the Parliamentary Commission appointed to enquire into the Transvaal raid, has given notice that he will make a motion in the House of Commons that the name of Cecil Rhodes be removed from the list of Privy Councillors.

Horseless Wagon vs. Horse.

Never sweats.
Doesn't feel its oats.
Has no kick coming.
Couldn't if he had.
Can go on a mile track without a skip and never turn a hair.
Can't be jockeyed.
Never scares at trolley-cars.
Doesn't "eat its head off."
Goes like lightning.
Never stalls in an ash wagon.
Can't be spurred.
Doesn't get hot under the collar.
Not afraid of bikers.
Never backs over the dump.
Doesn't buck like a broncho.
Isn't afraid of the stable boss.
Not a high flyer.
Will not jump on the horseshoer.
"Anybody can ride it"—if he or she knows how.
Defies the hostler.
Doesn't demolish the dashboard with its heels.
Doesn't want to stop at every watering-trough on the road.
Has no object in taking the bit in its teeth.
It will not bite.
Doesn't eat much.
Isn't afraid of getting its hoof caught in a slot.
Has no reason to depend on mane strength.

STILL—

It can't do much plowing.
Hence—it is not the farmer's friend.
Wouldn't be much account in a hurdle race—'cause it can't jump fences and things.
Couldn't "follow the hounds" in a fox hunt.
Doesn't know gee from haw.
It is liable to come on top of the pedestrian "so sudden."
It has wheels.

BUT—

It's a good thing which doesn't need pushing along.

A Comparison.

The parliamentary system in vogue in the Canadian provinces has a tendency to develop strong leadership, and to give that leadership a continuity of service that results in statesmanlike training of great value. Our American system gives high average training in public life to a larger number of men; but it would not seem so well to promote the development of permanent and highly trained leaders of the first rank, whose positions depend upon their unquestioned qualities of intellect and character. There is no particular reason why we in the United States should not feel as much interest and as much pride in the strong and admirable men who are our neighbors across the line in Canada, as anybody is entitled to feel in Great Britain. These men are the products of American rather than European conditions. They owe nothing more to their traditional ties with the old home beyond sea than we in the United States owe to our historical European ties.—From "The Progress of the World," in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Removing Stains From Linen.

Wine stains in linen may be effectually removed by holdingg the stained article in milk that is still boiling on the fire. Fruit stains are best treated with yellow soap, well rubbed into each side of the stain, after which tie a piece of pearlash in the stained portion of the fabric and boil the article in water. When finally removed and exposed to the light and air in drying, the marks will gradually disappear. Mildew spots on linen should be rubbed with soap and fine chalk powder.

When Time Lags.

"Scientists are going to arrange it so we can tell the time by flowers."

"That won't work. Whenever I take roses to Mabel she lets me stop the clock."

THE KETTLE.

Oh, I am a kettle, a kettle am I!
I never shall strive to deny it.
There's nothing about me that's sneaking or sly.
Deception? I never shall try it.
Bubble, I say, and bubble, I say!
Some folks may not like it, but that is my way.
I mind my own business and give no trouble.
Bubble, hub-bubble, hub-bubble, hub-bubble!

They say I am black. I admit it is true—
A respectable tint, and I love it.
I never, no, never, set out to be blue.
As for yellow, or red, I'm above it.
Bubble, I say, and bubble, I say!
I'm ready to talk any time of the day.
Heap on the coals and my song I will double.
Bub-bub-bub-bubble, bub-bubble, bub-bubble!
—Laura E. Richards in St. Nicholas.

—Close's Mills grind Tuesdays and Thursdays, forenoons only. Customers should be in early as steam is shut off when custom work is caught up with. JAS. A. CLOSE.

A DELICIOUS TABLE DESSERT
PURE GOLD · JELLY
A Powder prepared from the finest quality calf's foot jelly.
Tells how to prepare it on every package.
Pure fruit flavors — Lemon — Orange — Grape Fruit — Pineapple — Strawberry — Raspberry — Vanilla and other favorite flavors.
PREPARED IN TWO MINUTES
AT ALL GROCERS

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY.

TIME TABLE NO. 14.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. TAKING EFFECT APRIL 26th, 1897.

No. 6. P.M.	No. 1. P.M.	No. 2. A.M.	No. 12. A.M.		STATIONS.		No. 11. P.M.	No. 3. P.M.	No. 5. P.M.	No. 1. A.M.
3 00	....	......	6 50	Lv.	Tweed	Ar.	7 10			11 00
3 10	......	......	6 58		Stoco		6 55			10 50
3 25	......	......	7 10		Larkins		6 43			10 30
3 40	....	......	7 25		Marlbank		6 25			10 15
3 55	......	......	7 40		Erinsville		6 13			10 00
4 10	2 00	......	7 50		Tamworth		6 00	1 35		9 50
4 30	2 20	......	8 10		Enterprise		5 42	1 15		9 30
4 43	2 35	......	8 22		Moscow		5 32	1 00		9 15
4 55	....	......	8 35	Ar.		Lv.	5 20			9 00
......	2 50	......	8 50	Lv.	Yarker	Ar.	5 10	...		
....	......	....	9 05		Harrowsmith	Lv. Ar.	4 50			......
....	......	......	9 20		Murvale		4 40	......		......
......	......	......	9 30		Glenvale		4 30			......
....	......	......	9 50		Kingston Junction		4 10	......		......
......	......	......	10 00	Ar.	Kingston	Lv.	4 00	......		......
......	......	8 00	......	Lv.	Sydenham	Ar.	......	......	5 55	......
......	......	8 15	......	Ar.	Harrowsmith		......		5 40	......
......	......	8 20	......	Lv.						
......	....	8 40	......	Ar.	Yarker	Lv.	......	12 45	5 20	
5 15	2 50	9 00	......	Lv.					5 00	
5 25	3 02	9 13	......		Camden East		......	12 30	4 50	8 30
5 35	3 15	9 23	......		Newburgh		......	12 23	4 42	8 23
5 45	3 25	9 33	......		Napanee Mills		......	12 15	4 35	8 10
	3 40	9 50	......		Napanee	Lv. Ar.	......	12 00	4 20	8 00 7 45
6 30	......	......	......		Deseronto Junction		......	......		7 25
6 45	......	......	......	Ar.	Deseronto	Lv.	......	......	...	7 10 6 50

Local Trains between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS.	No. 3 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 5 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 1 Mixed a.m.	No. 7 Mixed a.m.	No. 9 Mixed a.m.	No. 11 Express & Mail. a.m.	No. 13 Exp's p.m.	No. 15 Exp's & Mail. p.m.	No. 17 Mixed p.m.	No 19 Mixed p.m.
Deseronto ...... Leave	12 50	2 10	6 50	7 00	10 00	11 10	12 25	[illegible]	4 25	8 10
East End ...... Leave	12 55	2 15	6 55	7 05	10 05	11 15	12 30	[illegible]	4 30	8 15
Deseronto Junct. ...... Arrive	1 10	2 30	7 10	7 20	10 20	11 20	12 35	4 20	4 40	8 20
Napanee ...... Arrive			7 25							
Connecting with G. T. R. trains for	East.	East.	East.	East.	West.	East.	East.	West.	East.	West.

STATIONS.	No. 2 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 4 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 6 Mixed. p.m.	No. 8 Mixed. a.m.	No. 10 Mixed. a.m.	No. 12 Exp's & Mail. a.m.	No. 14 Exp's p.m.	No. 16 Exp's & Mail. p.m.	No. 18 Mixed. p.m.	No. 20 Mixed p.m.
Napanee ...... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Junct ...... Leave	1 25	2 45	6 30	7 30	10 35	*11 45	12 55	1 30	7 00	8 45
East End	1 40	3 00	6 40	7 45	*10 50	12 00	1 10	1 45	7 15	9 00
Deseronto	1 45	3 05	6 45	7 50	10 55	12 05	1 15	1 50	7 20	9 05
Connecting with G. T. R. trains from	West.	East.	West.	West.	East.	West.	West.	East.	West.	East.

*Trains Stop on Signal.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager. H. B. SHERWOOD, Gen. Superintendent.

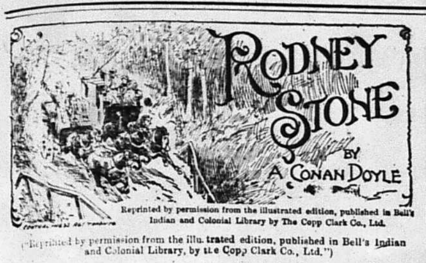
The "FAMOUS MODEL"
The Product of Long Years' Experience.
A WOOD COOK STOVE
Oven is VENTILATED, has STEEL BOTTOM, and is CEMENTED on TOP and BOTTOM, ensuring EVEN COOKING, while THERMOMETER SHOWS EXACT HEAT —NO GUESSING as to how your Baking or Roasting will turn out. Every housewife knows what an advantage this is.
IT IS VERY SPARING ON.... FUEL.

FIRST TIME OF USING STOVE
212 LOAVES IN 6¾ HOURS
BAKED ONE BARREL OF FLOUR WITH 2¼ CUBIC FEET OF WOOD
ALL OPERATIONS BY ONE PERSON

Cut shows what one Woman Baked in 6¾ hours with 2¼ Cubic Feet of Wood.
The McClary Mfg. Co.,
LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER. 13
For sale by BOYLE & SON, Napanee.

- HIGH QUALITY -
AND LOW PRICES.
We are buying and passing on bargains in bright, fresh, stylish and high grade
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, CAPS and all kinds of MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
The completeness of our stock guarantees everybody perfect satisfaction. Come to see this choice selection of honest qualities and learn why sensible, economical pepole perfer to spend their money with us. Our fine qualities will clear away your last doubt. You will trade with us simply because you can't duplicate the goods at prices so low.
A. M. VINEBERG,
The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Henry Block, Dundas street, Napanee, Ont

THE PEOPLE'S
Life Insurance Company,
FOR THE PEOPLE.
We issue a Policy WITHOUT A MEDICAL EXAMINATION. It is a good one. It will pay you to look into it. All kinds of Policies on Selected Lives.
FULL GOVERNMENT RESERVE.
(Incorporated by Special Act of the Legislature of Ontario.)
Head Office, — CONFEDERATION BUILDING, TORONTO
S. F. KILGORE, MANAGER.



Reprinted by permission from the illustrated edition, published in Bell's Indian and Colonial Library by The Copp Clark Co., Ltd.

("Reprinted by permission from the illu. trated edition, published in Bell's Indian and Colonial Library, by tLe Copp Clark Co., Ltd.")

[illegible] Boy Jim had never known a father or [illegible] whole life had been [illegible] uncle, Champion Harrison [illegible] was the Friar's Oak [illegible] had his nickname be[illegible] Tom Johnson when he [illegible] belt, and would [illegible] beaten him had the Fel[illegible] not [illegible]. For years there was [illegible] take punishment an[illegible] better than Harrison [illegible] I understand [illegible] his last. At last in a fight [illegible] Baruk, the Jew, he [illegible] with such a [illegible] [illegible] expecting every [illegible] at a Bow Street [illegible] and to be tried [illegible] This experience, with the [illegible] wife made him forswear [illegible] and carry his [illegible] in which they [illegible] an advantage. There was [illegible] to be done at F[illegible] passing traffic and the Sussex [illegible] that he soon became the [illegible] the villagers; and he [illegible] church on a Sunday with his wife [illegible] his nephew, looking as respectable a family man as one would wish to see.

He was not a tall man, not more than five feet seven inches, and it was often said that if he had had an extra inch of reach he would have been a match for Jackson or Belcher at their best. His chest was like a barrel, and his forearms were the most powerful that I have ever seen, with deep groves between the strength-swelling muscles like a piece of water-worn rock. In spite of his strength, however, he was of a slow, orderly and kindly disposition, so that there was no man more beloved over the whole country side. His heavy, placid, clean-shaven face could set very sternly, as I have seen upon occasion; but for me and every child in the village there was ever a smile upon his lips and a greeting in his eyes. There was not a beggar upon the country-side who did not know that his heart was as soft as his muscles were hard.

There was nothing that he liked better than to talk of his old battles, but he would stop if he saw his little wife coming, for the one great shadow in her life was the ever-present fear that some day he would throw down sledge and rasp and be off to the ring once more. And you must be reminded here once for all that that former calling of his was by no means at that in the debased condition to which it afterwards fell. Public opinion has gradually become opposed to it, for the reason that it came largely into the hands of rogues, and because it fostered ringside ruffianism. Even the honest and brave pugilist was found to draw villainy round him, just as the pure and noble race horse does. For this reason the ring is dying in England, and we may hope that when Caunt and Bendigo have passed away, they may have none to succeed them. But it was different in the days of which I speak. Public opinion was then largely in its favor, and there were good reasons why it should be so. It was a time of war, when England with an army and navy composed [illegible] of those who volunteered to fight because they had fighting blood in them, had to encounter, as they would have to encounter, a power which could by despotic law turn every citizen into a soldier. If the people had not been full of this lust for combat, it is certain that England must have been overborne. And it was thought, and is, on the face of it, reasonable, that a struggle between two indomitable men, with thirty thousand to view it and three million to discuss it, did help to set a standard of hardihood and endurance. Brutal it was, no doubt, and its brutality is the end of it; but it is not so brutal as war, which will survive it. Whether it is logical to teach the people to be peaceful in an age when their very existence may come to depend upon their being warlike, is a question for wiser heads than mine. But that was what we thought of it in the days of your grandfathers, and that is why you might find statesmen and philanthropists like Windham, Fox, and Althorp at the side of the ring.

The mere fact that solid men should patronize it was enough in itself to prevent the villainy which afterwards crept in. For over twenty years, in the days of Jackson, Brain, Cribb, the Belchers, Pearce, Gully, and the rest, the leaders of the ring were men whose honesty was above suspicion; and those were just the twenty years when the ring may, as I have said, have served a national end. You have heard how Pearce saved the Bristol girl from the burning house, how Jackson won the respect and friendship of the best men of his time, and how Gully rose to a seat in the first Reformed Parliament. These were the men who set the standard, and their trade is associated with this clean record that it is one in which no decent self-respecting living man could long succeed. There were exceptions among them, no doubt—bullies like Hickman, and brutes like Berks; but in the main, I say again that they were honest men, brave and enduring to an incredible degree, and a credit to the country which produced them. And I speak of what I know.

In our own village, I can assure you that we were very proud of the presence of such a man as Champion Harrison, and if ever visitors stayed at the inn, they would walk down as far the smithy just to have the sight of him. And he was worth seeing, too, especially on a winter's night when the red glare of the forge would beat upon his great muscles and upon the proud, hawk-face of Boy Jim as they heaved and swayed over some glowing plough coulter, framing themselves in sparks with every blow. He would strike once with his thirty-pound swing sledge, and Jim twice with his hand hammer; and the "Clink—clink, clink! clunk—clink,clink!" would bring me flying down the village street, on the chance that, since they were both at the anvil, there might be a place for me at the bellows.

Only once during those village years can I remember Champion Harrison showing me for an instant the sort of man that he had been. It chanced one summer morning, when Boy Jim and I were standing by the smithy door, that there came a private coach from Brighton, with its four fresh horses, and its brass-work shining, flying along with such a merry rattle and jingling, that the champion came running out with a half-fullered shoe in his tongs to have a look at it. A gentleman in a white coachman's cape—a Corinthian, as we would call him in those days—was driving, and half a dozen of his fellows, laughing and shouting, were on the top behind him. It may have been that the bulk of the smith caught his eye, and that he acted in pure wantonness, or it may possibly have been an accident, but, as he swung past, the twenty-foot thong of the driver's whip hissed round, and we heard the sharp snap of it across Harrison's leather apron.

"Halloa, master!" shouted the smith, looking after him. "You're not to be trusted on the box until you can handle your whip better'n that."

"What's that?" cried the driver, pulling up his team.

"I bid you have a care, master, or there will be some one-eyed folk along the road you drive."

"Oh, you say that, do you?" said the driver, putting his whip into its socket and pulling off his driving-gloves. "I'll have a little talk with you, my fine fellow."

The sporting gentlemen of those days were very fine boxers for the most part, for it was the mode to take a course of Mendoza, just as a few years afterwards there was no man about town who had not had the mufflers on with Jackson. Knowing their own prowess, they never refused the chance of a wayside adventure, and it was seldom indeed that the bargee or the navigator had much to boast of after a young blood had taken off his coat to him.

This one swung himself off the box-seat with the alacrity of a man who has no doubts about the upshot of the quarrel, and after hanging his caped coat upon the swingle-bar, he daintily turned up the ruffled cuffs of his white cambric shirt.

"I'll pay you for your advice, my man," said he.

"I am sure that the men upon the coach knew who the burly smith was, and looked upon it as a prime joke to see their companion walk into such a trap. They roared with delight, and bellowed out scraps of advice to him.

"Knock some of the soot off him, Lord Frederick!" they shouted. "Give the Johnny Raw his breakfast. Chuck him in among his own cinders! Sharp's the word or you'll see the back of him."

Encouraged by these cries, the young aristocrat advanced upon his man. The smith never moved, but his mouth set grim and hard, while his tufted brows came down over his keen, grey eyes. The tongs had fallen, and his hands were hanging free.

"Have a care, master," said he. "You'll get pepper if you don't."

Something in the assured voice, and something also in the quiet pose, warned the young lord of his danger. I saw him look hard at his antagonist, and as he did so his hands and his jaw dropped together.

"By Gad!" he cried, "it's Jack Harrison!"

"My name, master!"

"And I thought you were some Essex chaw-bacon! Why, man, I haven't seen you since the day you nearly killed Black Baruk, and cost me a cool hundred by doing it."

How they roared on the coach.

"Smoked! Smoked, by Gad!" they yelled. "It's Jack Harrison the bruiser! Lord Frederick was going to take on the ex-champion. Give him one on the apron, Fred, and see what happens."

But the driver had already climbed back into his perch, laughing as loudly as any of his companions.

"We'll let you off this time, Harrison," said he. "Are those your sons down there?"

"This is my nephew, master?"

"Here's a guinea for him! He shall never say I robbed him of his uncle." And so, having turned the laugh in his favor by his merry way of taking it, he cracked his whip, and away they flew to make London under the five hours; while Jack Harrison, with his half-fullered shoe in his hand, went whistling back to the forge.

CHAPTER II.

So much for Champion Harrison! Now, I wish to say something more about Boy Jim, not only because he was the comrade of my youth, but because you will find as you go on that this book is his story rather than mine, and that there came a time when his name and his fame were in the mouths of all England. You will bear with me, therefore, while I tell you of his character as it was in those days, and especially of one very singular adventure which neither of us are likely to forget.

It was strange to see Jim with his uncle and his aunt, for he seemed to be of another race and breed to them. Often I have watched them come up the aisle upon a Sunday, first the square, thick-set man, and then the little worn, anxious-eyed woman, and last this glorious lad with his clear-cut face, his black curls, and his step so springy and light that it seemed as if he were bound to earth by some lesser tie than the heavy-footed villagers round him. He had not yet attained his full six foot of stature, but no judge of a man (and every woman, at least, is one) could look at his perfect shoulders, his narrow loins, and his proud head that sat upon his neck like an eagle upon its perch, without feeling that sober joy which all that is beautiful in Nature gives to us—a vague self-content, as though in some way we also had a hand in the making of it.

But we are used to associate beauty with softness in a man. I do not know why they should be so coupled, and they never were with Jim. Of all men that I have known, he was the most iron-hard in body and in mind. Who was there among us who could walk with him, or run with him, or swim with him? Who on all the country side, save only Boy Jim, would have swung himself over Wolstenbury Cliff and clambered down a hundred feet with the mother hawk flapping at his ears in the vain struggle to hold him from her nest? He was but sixteen, with his gristle not yet all set into bone, when he fought and beat Jipsy Lee of Burgess Hill, who called himself the "Cock of the South Downs." It was after this that Champion Harrison took his training as a boxer in hand.

"I'd rather you left millin' alone, Boy Jim," said he, "and so had the missus; but if mill you must it will not be my fault if you cannot hold up your hands to anything in the south country."

And it was not long before he made good his promise.

I have said already that Boy Jim had no love for his books, but by that I meant school books, for when it came to reading of romances or of anything which had a touch of gallantry or adventure, there was no tearing him away from it until it was finished. When such a book came into his hands, Friar's Oak and the smithy became a dream to him, and his life was spent out upon the ocean or wandering over the broad continents with his heroes. And he would draw me into his enthusiasms also, so that I was glad to play Friday to his Crusoe when he proclaimed that the Clump at Clayton was a desert island, and that we were cast upon it for a week. But when I found that we were actually to sleep out there without covering every night, and that he proposed that our food should be the sheep of the Downs (wild goats he called them) cooked upon a fire, which was to be made by the rubbing together of two sticks, my heart failed me, and on the very first night I crept away to my mother. But Jim stayed out there for the whole weary week—a wet week it was, too!—and came back from it looking a deal wilder and dirtier than the hero does in the picture-books. It is well that he had only promised to stay a week, for, if it had been a month, he would have died of cold and hunger before his pride would have let him come home.

His pride—that was the deepest thing in all Jim's nature. It is a mixed quality to my mind, half a virtue and half a vice: a virtue in holding a man out of the dirt; a vice making it hard for him to rise when once he has fallen. Jim was proud down to the very marrow of his bones. You remember the guinea that the young lord had thrown him from the top of the coach? Two days later somebody picked it from the road side mud. Jim only had seen where it had fallen, and he would not deign even to point it out to a beggar. Nor would he stoop to give a reason in such a case but would answer all remonstrance with a curl of his lip and a flash of his dark eyes. Even at school he was the same, with such a sense of his own dignity, that other folks had to think of it too. He might say, as he did say, that a right angle was a proper sort of angle, or put Panama in Sicily, but old Joshua Allen would as soon have thought of raising his cane against him as he would of letting me off if I had said as much. And so it was that, although Jim was the son of nobody, and I of a King's officer, it always seemed to me to have been a condescension on his part that he should have chosen me as his friend.

It was this pride of Boy Jim's which led to an adventure which makes me shiver now, when I think of it.

It happened in the August of '99, or it may have been in the early days of September; but I remember that we heard the cuckoo in Patcham Wood, and that Jim said that perhaps it was the last of him. I was still at school, but Jim had left, he being nigh sixteen and I thirteen. It was my Saturday half holiday, and we spent it, as we often did, out on the Downs. Our favorite place was beyond Wolstonbury, where we could stretch ourselves on the soft, springy, chalk grass among the plump little Southdown sheep, chatting with the shepherds, as they leaned upon their queer old Pyecombe crooks, made in the days when Sussex turned out more iron than all the counties of England.

It was there that we lay upon that glorious afternoon. If we chose to roll upon our right sides, the whole weald lay in front of us, with the North Downs curving away in olive-green folds, with here and there the snow-white rift of a chalk pit; if we turned upon our left, we overlooked the huge blue stretch of the channel. A convoy, as I can well remember, was coming up it that day, the timid flock of merchantmen in front; the frigates, like well-trained dogs upon the skirts; and two burly drover-line-of-battle ships rolling along behind them. My fancy was soaring out to my father upon the waters, when a word from Jim brought it back on to the grass like a broken-winged gull.

"Roddy," said he, "have you heard that Cliffe Royal is haunted?"

Had I heard it? Of course I had heard it. Who was there in all the Down country who had not heard of the Walker of Cliffe Royal?

"Do you know the story of it, Roddy?"

"Why," said I, with some pride, "I ought to know it, seeing that my mother's brother, Sir Charles Tregellis, was the nearest friend of Lord Avon, and was at this card-party when the thing happened. I heard the vicar and my mother talking about it last week, and it was all so clear to me that I might have been there when the murder was done."

"It is a strange story," said Jim, thoughtfully; "but when I asked my aunt about it, she would give me no answer; and as to my uncle, he cut me short at the very mention of it."

"There is a good reason for that," said I, "for Lord Avon was, as I have heard, your uncle's best friend; and it is but natural that he would not wish to speak of his disgrace."

"Tell me the story, Roddy."

"It is an old one now—fourteen years old—and yet they have not got to the end of it. There were four of them who had come down from London to spend a few days in Lord Avon's old house. One was his own young brother, Captain Barrington; another was his cousin, Sir Lothian Hume; Sir Charles Tregellis, my uncle, was the third; and Lord Avon the fourth. They are fond of playing cards for money, these great people, and they played and played for two days and a night. Lord Avon lost, and Sir Lothian lost, and my uncle lost, and Captain Barrington won until he could win no more. He won their money, but above all he won papers from his elder brother which meant a great deal to him. It was late on a Monday night that they stopped playing. On the Tuesday morning Captain Barrington was found dead beside his bed with his throat cut.

"And Lord Avon did it?"

"His papers were found burned in the grate, his wristband was clutched in the dead man's hand, and his knife lay beside the body."

"Did you hang him, then?"

"They were too slow in laying hands upon him. He waited until he saw that they had brought it home to him and then he fled. He has never been seen since, but it is said that he reached America."

"And the ghost walks?"

"There are many who have seen it."

"Why is the house still empty?"

"Because it is in the keeping of the law. Lord Avon had no children, and Sir Lothian Hume—the same who was at the card-party—is his nephew and heir. But he can touch nothing until he can prove Lord Avon to be dead."

Jim lay silent for a bit, plucking at the short grass with his fingers.

"Roddy," said he at last, "will you come with me to-night and look for the ghost?"

It turned me cold, the very thought of it.

"My mother would not let me."

"Slip out when she's abed. I'll wait for you at the smithy."

"Cliffe Royal is locked."

"I'll open a window easy enough."

"I'm afraid, Jim."

"But you are not afraid if you are with me, Roddy. I'll promise you that no ghost shall hurt you."

So I gave him my word that I would come, and then all the rest of the day I went about the most sad-faced lad in Sussex. It was all very well for Boy Jim! It was that pride of his which was taking him there. He would go because there was no one else on the country side that would dare. But I had no pride of that sort. I was quite of the same way of thinking as the others, and would as soon have thought of passing my night at Jacob's gibbet on Ditchling Common as in the haunted house of Cliffe Royal. Still, I could not bring myself to desert Jim; and so, as I say, I slunk about the house with so pale and peaky a face that my dear mother would have it that I had been at the green apples, and sent me to bed early with a dish of camomile tea for my supper.

England went to rest betimes in those days for there were few who could afford the price of candles. When I looked out of my window just after the clock had gone ten, there was not a light in the village, save only at the inn. It was but a few feet from the ground, so I slipped out, and there was Jim waiting for me at the smithy corner. We crossed John's Common together, and so past Ridden's Farm, meeting only one or two riding officers upon the way. There was a brisk wind blowing, and the moon kept peeping through the rifts of the scud, so that our road was sometimes silver-clear, and sometimes so black that we found ourselves among the brambles and gorse-bushes which lined it. We came at last to the wooden gate with the high stone pillars by the roadside, and, looking through between the rails, we saw the long avenue of oaks, at the end of this ill-boding tunnel, the pale face of the house glimmered in the moonshine.

That would have been enough for me, that one glimpse of it, and the sound of the night wind sighing and groaning among the branches. But Jim swung the gate open, and up we went, the gravel squeaking beneath our tread. It towered high, the old house, with many little windows in which the moon glinted, and with a strip of water running round three sides of it. The arched door stood right in the face of us, and on one side a lattice hung open upon its hinges.

"We're in luck, Roddy," whispered Jim. "Here's one of the windows open."

"Don't you think we've gone far enough, Jim?" said I, with my teeth chattering.

"I'll lift you in first."

"No, no, I'll not go first."

"Then I will." He gripped the sill, and had his knee on it in an instant. "Now, Roddy, give me your hands." With a pull he had me up beside him, and a moment later we were both in the haunted house.

How hollow it sounded when we jumped down on the wooden floor! There was such a sudden boom and reverberation that we both stood silent for a moment. Then Jim burst out laughing.

"What an old drum of a place it is!" he cried; "we'll strike a light, Roddy, and see where we are."

He had brought a candle and a tinder-box in his pocket. When the flame burned [illegible] we saw an arched stone roof above our heads, and broad deal shelves all round us covered with dusty dishes. It was the pantry.

"I'll show you round," said Jim, merrily; and, pushing the door open, he led the way into the hall. I remember the high, oak-panelled walls, with the heads of deer jutting out, and a single white bust, which sent my heart into my mouth, in the corner. Many rooms opened out of this, and we wandered from one to the other—the kitchens, the still-room, the morning-room, the dining-room, all filled with the same choking smell of dust and mildew.

"This is where they played the cards, Jim," said I, in a hushed voice. "It was on that very table."

"Why, here are the cards themselves!" cried he, and he pulled a brown towel from something in the centre of the sideboard. Sure enough it was a pile of playing-cards—forty packs, I should think, at the least—which had lain there ever since that tragic game which was played before I was born.

"I wonder whence that stair leads?" said Jim.

"Don't go up there, Jim!" I cried, clutching at his arm. "That must lead to the room of the murder."

"How do you know that?"

"The vicar said that they saw on the ceiling—— Oh, Jim, you can see it even now!"

He held up his candle and there was a great, dark smudge upon the white plaster above us.

"I believe you're right," said he! "but anyhow I'm going to have a look at it."

"Don't Jim, don't!" I cried.

"Tut, Roddy! you can stay here if you are afraid. I won't be more than a minute. There's no use going on a ghost hunt unless—— Great Lord, there's something coming down the stairs!"

I heard it too—a shuffling footstep in the room above, and then a creak from the steps, and then another creak, and another. I saw Jim's face as if it had been carved out of ivory, with his parted lips and his staring eyes fixed upon the black square of the stair opening. He still held the light, but his fingers twitched, and with every twitch the shadows sprang from the floor to the ceiling. As to myself, my knees gave way under me, and I found myself on the floor crouching down behind Jim, with a scream frozen in my throat. And still the step came slowly from stair to stair.

Then, hardly daring to look, and yet unable to turn away my eyes, I saw a figure dimly outlined in the corner upon which the stair opened. There was a silence in which I could hear my poor heart thumping, and then when I looked again the figure was gone, and the low creak, creak was heard once more upon the stairs. Jim sprang after it, and I was left half-fainting in the moonlight.

But it was not for long. He was down again in a minute, and, passing his hand under my arm, he half led and half carried me out of the house. It was not until we were in the fresh air again that he opened his mouth.

"Can you stand, Roddy?"

"Yes, but I'm shaking."

"So am I," said he, passing his arm over his forehead. I was a fool to bring you on such an errand. But I never believed in such things. I know better now."

"Could it have been a man, Jim?" I asked, plucking up my courage now that I could hear the dogs barking on the farms.

"It was a spirit, Rodney."

"How do you know?"

"Because I followed it and saw it vanish into a wall as easily as an eel into sand. Why, Roddy, what's amiss now?"

My fears were all back upon me, and every nerve creeping with horror.

"Take me away, Jim! Take me away!" I cried.

I was glaring down the avenue, and his eyes followed mine. Amid the gloom of the oak trees something was coming towards us.

"Quiet, Roddy!" whispered Jim. "By heavens, come what may, my arms are going round it this time."

We crouched as motionless as the trunks behind us. Heavy steps ploughed their way through the soft gravel, and a broad figure loomed up upon us in the darkness.

Jim sprang upon it like a tiger.

"You're not a spirit, anyway!" he cried.

The man gave a shout of surprise and then a growl of rage.

"What the deuce!" he roared, and then, "I'll break your neck if you don't let go."

The threat might not have loosened Jim's grip, but the voice did.

"Why, uncle!" he cried.

"Well, I'm blessed if it isn't Boy Jim! And what's this? Why, it's young Master Rodney Stone, as I'm a living sinner! What in the world are you two doing up at Cliffe Royal at this time of night?"

We had all moved out into the moonlight, and there was Champion Harrison with a big bundle on his arm, and such a look of amazement upon his face as would have brought a smile back on to mine had my heart not still been cramped with fear.

"We're exploring," said Jim.

"Exploring, are you? Well, I don't think you were meant to be Captain Cooks, either of you, for I never saw such a pair of peeled-turnip faces. Why, Jim, what are you afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid, uncle. I never was afraid; but spirits are new to me, and——"

"Spirits?"

"I've been in Cliffe Royal, and we've seen the ghost."

The Champion gave a whistle.

"That's the game, is it?" said he. "Did you have speech with it?"

"It vanished first."

The champion whistled once more.

"I've heard there is something of the sort up yonder," said he; "but it's not a thing as I would advise you to meddle with. There's enough trouble with the folk of this world, Boy Jim, without going out of your way to mix up with those of another. As to young Master Rodney Stone, if his good mother saw that white face of his, she'd never let him come to the smithy more. Walk slowly on, and I'll see you back to Friar's Oak."

We had gone half a mile, perhaps, when the champion overtook us, and I could not but observe that the bundle was no longer under his arm. We were nearly at the smithy before Jim asked the question which was already in my mind.

"What took you up to Cliffe Royal, uncle?"

"Well, as a man gets on in years," said the Champion, "there's many a duty turns up that the likes of you have no idea of. When you're near forty yourself, you'll maybe know the truth of what I say."

So that was all we could draw from him; but, young as I was, I had heard of coast smuggling and of packages carried to lonely places at night, so that from that time on, if I had heard that the preventives had made a capture, I was never easy until I had seen the jolly face of Champion Harrison looking out of his smithy door.

CHAPTER III.

I have told you something about Friar's Oak, and about the life that we led there. Now that my memory goes back to the old place it would gladly linger, for every thread which I draw from the skein of the past brings out half a dozen others that were entangled with it. I was in two minds when I began whether I had enough in me to make a book of, and now I know that I could write one about Friar's Oak alone, and the

I SAW HIM LOOK HARD AT HIS ANTAGONIST.

folk whom I knew in my childhood. They were hard and uncouth, some of them, I doubt not; and yet, seen through the golden haze of time, they all seem sweet and lovable. There was our good vicar, Mr. Jefferson, who loved the whole world, save only Mr. Slack, the Baptist minister of Clayton; and there was kindly Mr. Slack, who was all men's brother save only of Mr. Jefferson, the vicar of Friar's Oak. Then there was Monsieur Rudin, the French Royalist refugee, who lived over on the Pangdean road, and who, when the news of a victory came in, was convulsed with joy because we had beaten Buonaparte, and shaken with rage because we had beaten the French, so that after the Nile he wept for a whole day out of delight and then for another one out of fury, alternately clapping his hands and stamping his feet. Well, I remember his thin, upright figure and the way in which he jauntily twirled his little cane; for cold and hunger could not cast him down, though we knew that he had his share of both. Yet he was so proud and had such a grand manner of talking, that no one dared to offer him a cloak or a meal. I can see his face now, with a flush over each craggy cheek-bone when the butcher made him the present of some ribs of beef. He could not but take it, and yet whilst he was stalking off he threw a proud glance over his shoulder at the butcher, and he said, "Monsieur, I have a dog!" Yet it was Monsieur Rudin and not his dog who looked plumper for a week to come.

Then I remember Mr. Paterson, the farmer, who was what you would now call a Radical, though at that time some called him a Priestley-ite, and some a Fox-ite, and nearly everybody a traitor. It certainly seemed to me at the time to be very wicked that a man should look glum when he heard of a British victory; and when they burned his straw image at the gate of his farm, Boy Jim and I were among those who lent a hand. But we were bound to confess that he was game, though he might be a traitor, for down he came, striding into the midst of us with his brown coat and his buckled shoes, and the fire beating upon his grim, schoolmaster face. My word, how he rated us, and how glad we were at last to sneak quietly away.

"You livers of a lie!" said he. "You and those like you have been preaching peace for night two thousand years, and cutting throats the whole time. If the money that is lost in taking French lives were spent in saving English ones, you would have more right to burn candles in your windows. Who are you that dare to come here to insult a law-abiding man?"

"We are the people of England!" cried young Master Ovington, the son of the Tory Squire.

"You! you horse-racing, cock-fighting ne'er-do-weel! Do you presume to talk for the people of England? They are a deep, strong, silent stream, and you are the scum, the bubbles, the poor, silly froth that floats upon the surface."

We thought him very wicked then, but looking back, I am not sure that we were not very wicked ourselves.

And then there were the smugglers! The Downs swarmed with them, for since there might be no lawful trade betwixt France and England, it had all to run in that channel. I have been up on St. John's Common upon a dark night, and, lying among the bracken, I have seen as many as seventy mules and a man at the head of each go flitting past me as silently as trout in a stream. Not one of them but bore its two ankers of the right French cognac, or its bale of silk of Lyons and lace of Valenciennes. I knew Dan Scales, the head of them, and I knew Tom Hislop, the riding officer, and I remember the night they met.

"Do you fight, Dan?" asked Tom.

"Yes, Tom; thou must fight for it."

On which Tom drew his pistol and blew Dan's brains out.

"It was a sad thing to do," he said afterwards, "but I knew Dan was too good a man for me, for we tried it out before."

It was Tom who paid a poet from Brighton to write the lines for the tombstone, which we all thought were very true, and good, beginning:

"Alas! Swift flew the fatal lead
Which pierced through the young man's head.
He instantly fell, resigned his breath,
And closed his languid eyes in death."

There was more of it, and I dare say it is all still to be read in Patcham churchyard.

One day, about the time of our Cliffe Royal adventure, I was seated in the cottage looking round at the curios which my father had fastened on to the walls, and wishing, like the lazy lad that I was, that Mr. Lilly had died before ever he wrote his Latin grammar, when my mother, who was sitting knitting in the window, gave a little cry of surprise.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "What a vulgar-looking woman!"

It was so rare to hear my mother say a hard word against anybody (unless it was General Buonaparte) that I was across the room and at the window in a jump. A pony-chaise was coming slowly down the village street, and in it was the queerest-looking person that I had ever seen. She was very stout, with a face that was of so dark a red that it shaded away into purple over the nose and cheeks. She wore a great hat with a white curling ostrich feather, and from under its brim her two bold, black eyes stared out with a look of anger and defiance as if to tell the folk that she thought less of them than they could do of her. She had some sort of scarlet pelisse with white swansdown about her neck, and she held the reins slack in her hands, while the pony wandered from side to side of the road as the fancy took him. Each time the chaise swayed, her head with the great hat swayed also, so that sometimes we saw the crown of it and sometimes the brim.

"What a dreadful sight!" cried my mother.

"What is amiss with her, mother?"

"Heaven forgive me if I misjudge her Rodney, but I think that the unfortunate woman has been drinking."

"Why, I cried, "she has pulled the chaise up at the smithy. I'll find out all the news for you;" and, catching up my cap, away I scampered.

Champion Harrison had been shoeing a horse at the forge door, and when I got into the street I could see him with the creature's hoof still under his arm, and the rasp in his hand, kneeling down amid the white parings. The woman was beckoning him from the chaise, and he staring up at her with the queerest expression upon his face. Presently he threw down his rasp and went across to her, standing by the wheel and shaking his head as he talked to her. For my part, I slipped into the smithy, where Boy Jim was finishing the shoe, and I watched the neatness of his work and deft way in which he turned up the caulkens. When he had done with it he carried it out and there was the strange woman still talking with his uncle.

"Is that he?" I heard her ask.

Champion Harrison nodded.

She looked at Jim, and I never saw such eyes in a human head, so large and black, and wonderful. Boy as I was, I knew that, in spite of that bloated face, this woman had once been very beautiful. She put out a hand, with all the fingers going as if she were playing on the harpsichord, and she touched Jim on the shoulder.

"I hope—I hope you're well," she stammered.

"Very well, ma'am," said John, staring from her to his uncle.

"And happy, too?"

"Yes, ma'am, I thank you."

"Nothing that you crave for?"

"Why, no, ma'am, I have all that I lack."

"That will do, Jim," said his uncle, in a stern voice. "Blow up the forge again, for that shoe wants reheating."

But it seemed as if the woman had something else that she would say, for she was angry that he should be sent away. Her eyes gleamed, and her head tossed, while the smith with his two big hands outspread seemed to be soothing her as best he could. For a long time they whispered until at last she appeared to be satisfied.

"To-morrow, then?" she cried loud out.

"To-morrow," he answered.

"You keep your word and I'll keep mine," said she, and dropped the lash on the pony's back. The smith stood with the rasp in his hand, looking after her until she was just a little red spot on the white road. Then he turned, and I never saw his face so grave.

"Jim," said he, "that's Miss Hinton, who has come to live at The Maples, out Anstey Cross way. She's taken a kind of a fancy to you, Jim, and maybe she can help you a bit. I promised her that you would go over and see her to-morrow."

"I don't want her help, uncle, and I don't want to see her."

"But I've promised, Jim, and you wouldn't make me out a liar. She does but want to talk with you, for it is a lonely life she leads."

"What would she want to talk with such as me about?"

"Why, I cannot say that, but she seemed very set upon it, and women have their fancies. There's young Master Stone here who wouldn't refuse to go and see a good lady, I'll warrant, if he thought he might better his fortune by doing so."

"Well, uncle, I'll go if Roddy Stone will go with me," said Jim.

"Of course he'll go. Won't you Master Rodney?"

So it ended in my saying "yes," and back I went with all my news to my mother, who dearly loved a little bit of gossip. She shook her head when she heard where I was I going, but she did not say nay, and so it was settled.

It was a good four miles of a walk, but when we reached it you would not wish to see a more cosy little house; all honeysuckle and creepers, with a wooden porch and lattice windows. A common-looking woman opened the door for us.

"Miss Hinton cannot see you," said she.

"But she asked us to come," said Jim.

"I can't help that," cried the woman, in a rude voice. "I tell you that she can't see you."

We stood irresolute for a minute.

"Maybe you would just tell her I am here," said Jim, at last.

"Tell her! How am I to tell her when she couldn't so much as hear a pistol in her ears? Try and tell her yourself, if you have a mind to."

She threw open a door as she spoke, and there, in a reclining chair at the further end of the room we caught a glimpse of a figure lumped together, huge and shapeless, with tails of black hair hanging down. The sound of dreadful, swine-like breathing fell upon our ears. It was but a glance, and then we were off hot-foot for home. As for me, I was so young that I was not sure whether this was funny or terrible; but

SHE HELD THE REINS SLACK IN HER HANDS.

when I looked at Jim to see how he took it, he was looking quite white and ill.

"You'll not tell any one, Roddy," said he.

"Not unless it's my mother."

"I wont even tell my uncle. I'll say she was ill, the poor lady! It's enough that we should have seen her in her shame, without its being the gossip of the village. It makes me feel sick and heavy at heart."

"She was so yesterday, Jim."

"Was she? I never marked it. But I know that she has kind eyes and a kind heart, for I saw the one in the other when she looked at me. Maybe it's the want of a friend that has driven her to this."

(To be continued.)

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

MUNYON'S STAND AGAINST OLD FOGYISM

Bigotry and Prejudice Must Be Buried With Their Countless Victims.

AN AGE OF ENLIGHTENMENT

Poisonous Drugs and Dangerous Nostrums Must Give Way to Advanced Science.

HUNDREDS ARE BEING CURED

If You Are Ailing, No Matter What the Disease Is or How Many Doctors Have Failed to Cure You, Step Into the Nearest Drug Store, Ask for a Guide to Health, Buy a 25-Cent Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Miss. E. J. Bennett, 334 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada, says:—"I had a very severe attack of Gripps and could scarcely speak. I had a terrible pain in my head and was completely broken down. I secured Munyon's Grippe Cure and it was not necessary to use an entire vial before I got better. It entirely broke up the disease, and I have not had an attack since. There is no doubt whatever that Munyon's Remedies are effective in such cases as my own."

Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c.—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price $1.

Munyon's Vitalizer, a great tonic and restorer of vital strength to weak people. $1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert street, Toronto, Ont., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

DORLAND

Dr. Carscallen, of Tamworth, is visiting in Adolphustown the guest of D. W. Allison.

Mrs. Mary Roblin, of Dorland, has gone to Sacketts Harbor to visit her son.

Miss Minnie Davy, of Boston, Mass., visited Mrs. Will Roblin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cadman, of Gosport, spent last Sunday visiting their daughter, Mrs. Fred Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Ruttan returned home last week after a week's visit with friends in Belleville.

Miss Lillian Carr, of Dorland, has gone to Belleville to visit her uncle.

Thomas Bygott, who was seriously ill, is, we are pleased to say, recovering.

Mr. Brown and Mr. Fralick, teachers in the first and third schools of this place, have gone home for their vacation.

Miss Bertha Dorland has gone to Belleville to spend her holidays.

We are pleased to see Wilmot Hawley recovering after his recent illness.

Miss Annie Allison, of Adolphustown, visited Kingston last Thursday.

Old Fogy and Short-sighted Merchants.

The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes receive letter orders every day from country places for Diamond Dyes. Ladies say their village store-keeper has been talked into buying one of the very inferior makes put up to outwardly imitate the world-famed Diamond Dyes. They have tried these dyes, and the result was failure and loss of goods.

These country storekeepers (many of them) will not put in a stock of Diamond Dyes until they get rid of their poor goods. This means loss of trade to the short-sighted dealer. Diamond Dyes are certainly the favorites in country, town and city, and all live merchants sell them.

Any lady in the country who cannot obtain Diamond Dyes from her dealer can write to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, for the color required, stating whether it is to dye wool, cotton or silk, and the dyes will be sent by mail.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MID-SUMMER DELINEATOR.

Its exposition of hot-weather Modes and Fabrics is made graphic by full-page color plates and intertexual illustrations, supplemented by a special article on Mourning Attire. The number is notable for its fiction, Frances Lynde's "Diana of the Ephesians," being complemented by the fascinating narration of an encounter with a Paris necromancer, which forms the second of Martin Orde's serial accounts of Clive Rayner's adventures. Mrs. A. S. Potter writing of the Social life of St. Louis shows the continued potency of the Creole influence in that interesting semi-southern metropolis. No. 4 of Jeanie Drake's New York Types is devoted to a sprightly and amusing analysis of the women who shop. Dr. Grace Peckham Murray continues her "Talks on Health and Beauty." The growth of Golf in America is authoratatively treated by Mrs. Reginald de Koven, with some account of noted feminine players.

Order from the local agent for the Butterick Patterns, or address The Delineator Publishing Co., Limited, 33 Richmond St., West, Toronto.

Subscription price of The Delineator, $1.00 per year, or 15c per single copy.

HAY BAY.

(For last issue.)

The Rev. W. W. Peck preached to the I.O.F. on Sunday last, at the Presbyterian church. A large congregation was in attendance.

Messrs. Hiram Sills, Jas. McMorin and Wesley Joyce took in the excursion to Watertown on the 12th. They report a good time.

Arthur Frink lost a valuable lamb on Thursday last. Cause unknown.

Strawberries are about over. Those having raspberries are making preparations to commence picking them on Monday next.

A base ball match was expected to have taken place here on Saturday last, between the Alerts, of Hayburn, and the White Oaks, of this place. Owing to some misunderstanding or cowardliness the visiting team would not play. Our boys were very sorry because they would not play as they had everything in readiness for the game.

Prayer-meetings have been started at the Presbyterian church.

Ash McCabe is on the sick list.

Swarming bees is the order of the day.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thompson, Kingston, at John Clancy's; Mr. Barrie and two sisters, of Richmond, at John Clark's; Dr. Ward and wife at Ezra Huffman's.

—If you have a house for sale or to rent put a small advertisement in The Beaver and let everybody know the fact.

New Advertisements This Week.

Agents Wanted—Bradley-Garretson Co.
Important Sale—John N. Steverson.
Dwelling for sale—J. H. Downey.
Local Notice—Jas. Kenney.
" W. Hambly.
" M. C. Bogart.
" W. D. Madden.
Special Notice—J. F. Smith.
" I.O.O.F.
Notice—Carrie Green.
Reading Notices—Wells & Richardson Co. 2
" Fulford & Co.
Bargains—W. Mowat.
Underwear—J. L. Boyes.
Cash Discount Sale—John Paisley.
Ice Cream—Stevens.
Summer Clearing Sale—Lahey & McKenty.
Voters' List—R. Dorland.
Conservative Convention—U. M. Wilson.
Mill Wood—The Rathbun Co.

BALLAHACK

Here we are again, still alive, after the glorious picnic, which was a teetotal success, under the management of H. Mooney and F. McKim.

J. Pierce and S. Burns have recovered their hats in good condition.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. George House sympathize with them in the loss of their son Edward.

We are having a debate on the school question on Thursday next.

John Karns is still very ill. His recovery is doubtful.

Many people are going to St. Anne on the excursion this week.

C. Smith has returned from the West, where he spent a few weeks visiting friends.

Crops are looking somewhat better since the recent rain.

BETHEL.

Miss Dora Gould was visiting her cousin, Ethel Sexsmith, last week.

Maggie Robinson and Alice Winter spent Thursday last at Mr. James M. Sexsmith's, Empey Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. G. Winter, Selby, were the guests of his parents on Sunday.

We are glad to learn that Willie Ballance's baby has recovered from its recent illness.

Jennie McCullough, Belleville, was the guest of her friend, Alice Winter, on Sunday last.

David Doyle spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mabel Ballance spent Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Jennie Ballance.

Mr. and Mrs. James Doyle were guests at Wm. Provins' on Sunday.

ROBLIN.

The farmers are now harvesting.

Miss Annie Bradshaw has returned to Napanee, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bradshaw.

Mr. C. H. Spencer had a new chair-swing erected on his lawn.

The boat "Sadie", owned by Mr. Peter Rhyndress, takes the ladies and the owner boat-rowing very frequently. P. is a great favorite among the ladies.

A lady visitor has arrived at R. Grange's.

Mrs. E. Sterling and children, of Valley Field, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Paul, of Philadelphia, paid their parents a flying visit last week.

Miss Maggie Girvin is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Martin.

Miss Lena Hunt has gone to Belleville to visit friends.

Hawley Bradshaw and Olive Paul and Lena Hunt spent Friday afternoon fishing and had good luck.

FREDERICKSBURGH.

Having is well advanced and will be completed by the close of the week. Barley is good this year and is now being reaped.

The oil well work was stopped nearly all last week. The jaws broke and left all the tools in the well. Having nothing suitable to fish them out, it was necessary to order a long slip socket from Marietta, Ohio, to remove the broken jars and stem. The well was cleared early Monday morning and has been cased to a depth of 376 feet. Drilling is now going on again. Mr. Merrill, the manager, has returned, accompanied by Mr. Byrant, of Boston, one of the principal members of the company.

William Hunt and wife, of Chicago, are spending a couple of weeks at home, at P. Hunt's. He has been a resident of the windy city for nearly seven years, and is proprietor of a leading hotel, convenient to Union depot.

Miss Mina Schell returned to-day, after an extended visit with friends at her former home near Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. A. Lucas, Belleville, spent Sunday and Monday at home, at J. J. Smith's.

W. Perry and wife and Mrs. Northmore, of Deseronto, spent Sunday at Robert Perry's.

There has been considerable oats shipped from here lately. Three different buyers have been operating. Twenty-five cents is the highest price said to have been paid.

YARKER

As near as we can ascertain from farmers hay will be an average crop. Other grains look well.

The boys have placed a fine spring board at the bridge and are there in crowds each night sporting in the water. Mr. Dawson has taught all the boys here to swim.

John Winter is visiting at Watertown, N. Y.

Miss Hayes, our milliner, left for her home for a month or so, when she will return again for the fall season.

Another arrival—the wife of S. Shultze of a daughter.

William Carroll left for Quebec.

John Ewart and son leave for Ottawa this week.

Norah and Gerald O'Laughlin, of New York, are spending the summer here.

John Tipson, of Toronto, was the guest of William Skinner over Sunday.

The factories will soon close down for a month for additions and repairs. William Gray has the contract for the addition to the wheel factory.

Lena Labelle has returned from Trenton.

Ex-sheriff Stuart, of Toledo, is at A. Martin's.

BEAVER LAKE.

The farmers are busy cutting their hay, which is very light, but other crops are looking good.

John Storrings cut a fine field of rye for Elias Wood with his new binder on Saturday.

Thomas Reid and wife were the guests of Wesley Waters on Sunday.

Mrs. I. Wood returned home from Arden after spending a week with friends.

Mrs. A. Mowbray, of Marysville, is spending a few days with friends here.

Messrs. George Mowbray and Simeon Kellar have purchased a new Challenge machine. It is one of the finest machines ever brought to this place. Don't fail to call on them when you want a good job done.

A large number from here spent the 12th at Centreville. All report a good time.

E. Wood and W. A. Wood spent the 12th at Arden and report a good time.

Miss Ethel McKnight was the guest of Mrs. A Kellar on Thursday.

Fishing is very good in Beaver lake at present. Sportsmen and campers, don't fail to come to A. Kellar's camp ground and spend the hot weather. Good accommodations and prices right.

George McKnight and wife have gone to spend a few days with friends at Bell Rock.

Quite a number from here attended the base ball match between Enterprise and Tamworth.

Mrs. Albert Mowbray and family are visiting at Mr. George Mowbray's.

Mr. A. Kellar has improved his grove greatly this year. Picnics are all the rage.

A very pleasant day was spent last Sunday, when Mr. Geo. Mowbray and family, and the families of Messrs. Simon Kellar and A. Kellar took their dinner in A. Kellar's grove. All report having a good time.

FAIR VIEW

Robert Madden has moved the barn, which was on the back part of his farm, to South Victoria street.

Mrs. G. W. Bell, who has been visiting for a few days with her mother, Mrs. Bartley, has returned to her home in Kingston.

Mr. Snider has moved into his handsome new house on Victoria street.

Schuyler Loucks spent the 12th at Centreville.

Marshall Rombough was in Watertown on the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. File were at Empey Hill recently, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milling.

Miss Dracup has returned home from Albert College, Belleville.

ENTERPRISE.

Our and nine of the Enterprise base ball club are to play a match with the first nine of Moscow, on Saturday. Don't fail to see it. It will be a treat.

Wilson Dopking, who has been employed as a section man, on the Enterprise section, has been promoted to the foremanship of the Marlbank section. We are sorry to lose you, Wilson.

Miss Maggie Hamilton has returned home from Camden East, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mellow spent Sunday at Westbrook.

Miss Amanda Vanest, of Rochester, N. Y., is home at present visiting her parents.

Orin Switzer, of Ocean Springs, Mississippi, U. S., a former resident of this place, is again with us, renewing old acquaintances, after an absence of 25 years, and is at present the guest of Jethro Card.

Mrs. J. Vanest has returned home from Michigan, where she has been visiting her sons.

Master Walter VanLuven, of Kingston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mellow, this week.

Miss Samantha Ward, of Camden East, is a guest at the Hamilton Hotel, this week.

Miss Maud Clark, of Frankford, Ont., is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Our base ball club went to Tamworth and played a match on the 15th, but were not successful, owing to a few of the best players not being able to be in the game.

Mrs. B. Page, of Watertown, is at present the guest of George Kellar.

Mr. Geo. Dunkley was the guest of Mr. S. D. Wagar, this week.

Miss Dolly Hawley was the guest of Mrs. C. D. Wagar last week.

MILLHAVEN

The lawn social which took place at Mrs. Fleming's, on the 14th inst., was a decided success. Proceeds amounted to $23.00. The weather favored, except perhaps that the evening was a trifle cool. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated and in the distance presented a charming sight, while close at hand everything could be clearly distinguished. People were present from all the surrounding district. Eatables were dispensed early, and throughout the whole evening the refreshment stands were well patronized. The ladies had prepared an abundant supply of everything that could gratify the taste of an epicure. When full justice had been done to this part of the programme and the younger members had finished some of the ever popular games on the lawn, the chairman ascended the platform and announced that the musical and literary part of the programme was about to begin. Words cannot do justice to any of the performers, who were from Kingston, Beulah, Bath and Toronto. Mr. Johnston, of Bath, opened with a song, which drew admiration from all present. But time and space forbid to more than mention the numbers. There were songs, instrumental duets, speeches, violin solos and recitations, interspersed by witty remarks from the chairman. All were excellent efforts, but special notice must be taken of the recitations given by Messrs. Van Winkle and Bell, of Toronto. Most of the numbers were heartily encored, but the length of the programme forbid any replies. The pastor, Mr. Curry, and the ladies of the congregation are to be congratulated on their success in striving to present a first class programme. May we soon have the pleasure of another such treat.

Mrs. W. B. Forward and family intend going to Michigan to reside. They will start in a few days.

Messrs. W. G. VanWinkle and T. Bell, of Toronto, have been visiting friends around here.

HUDSON PARK

Since last writing from this place a large number of visitors and callers have visited this beautiful spot, instead of going to Toronto to attend the Epworth League. All big centres have certain attractions and draw large crowds when cheap fares prevail on leading roads. Mrs. James Fralick, who is known for her general hospitality, entertained most royally quite a number of these delegates at the pavilion.

Harry Fralick has beautifully decorated his group of tents with flags, bunting and fancy lanterns, which add greatly to the appearance thereof.

The services on Sunday last as announced in my last communication were attended by a large gathering and everyone was greatly delighted with the able discourse delivered by Rev. Parker, it being the first opportunity quite a number had the pleasure of listening to the rev. gentleman. The service next Sunday will be conducted by Rev. White.

Mr. Laidley and family have pitched their tents in shoemake avenue fronting the dock, and those desiring transfer tickets or information as to the shortest route will receive full information by calling upon him.

Mr. Vanduzen, having made great improvements to his dining hall, is prepared now to remain through any kind of a storm.

Mrs. Botting and granddaughter, Myrtle, are sojourning a few days at the pavilion, under the new regulations and reduced fares.

The weather this week has been beautiful. Those in town say it has been quite warm; on the contrary it has been nice and cool here.

Master Blake Fralick has erected a merry-go-round, which proves a great attraction for the children and some of the older ones enjoy it.

The campers here live on the luxuries of the season, fish, frogs and berries.

Under the new regulations here we have an alarm every morning at 5 o'clock, (not a fire alarm as you occasionally have in town, which proves a false one), but one which every camper has to be on deck and answer his or her name at roll call. It bothers some of them to toe the mark in proper costume. Grand recorder Arnott, has some difficulty in keeping a correct record in this department.

Vessels, yachts and even steamers lose their wind when they get near here and have to lay in our harbor until they regain their breath. All are made welcome as circumstances happen.

Our camp-baker does a good business and makes splendid bread, cake and pies, and occasionally picks up a new customer. (Arnott's dog.)

In this epistle I am not going to give you any fish stories or what are known as such. You may expect something of that kind from here later, when some of the sojourners make a trip down the bay next week, although Master Fred Lapum this day landed something like a hundred different kinds, including 10 good size bass, all within about three hours.

Capt. Barrett, of Toronto, and Skipper Shipman, of the yacht Petrel, supposed to be registered at or near Waposs Island, landed here for supplies and remained over night Any where for safety in time of a storm.

Transportation to and from here is getting cheaper every day, Vandusen and Laidley being the new firm.

Tea matting is being extensively used here for covering cellars and making ladies' hats. When trimmed with green, blue, pink or yellow cheese cloth they look something like a strainer pail, used in olden times.

A lady here has promised me to write up the general news in this neighborhood for your next paper. You can look with an eager eye for something of importance for what they do not talk about or love to tell about their friends no ordinary mind could imagine. Adieu.

MORVEN

Our concert on Friday night proved a failure as the speakers did not arrive.

A jolly load of young people went to the lawn social at Millhaven on Wednesday night and report a fine time.

Miss Mabel Henwood acted as organist at the Brick church on Sunday night, as Miss Funnell has been suffering from a severely burned hand.

Mr. Geo. Dunkley, of Picton, was a guest of Wm. Funnell's last week.

Mr. Walter Perry and sister were guests of Miss McPherson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shorey, of Switzerville, at Rev. Shorey's on Sunday.

Sunday callers—Mr. Young and sister; Miss Young and Mr. Clute, of Sillsville; Mr. Wright and Miss Downey, of Sandhurst.

NAPANEE MILLS.

Miss Annie Cornwell arrived to-day from Bellows' Falls, for a two-weeks' visit with friends here and at Roblin.

Mrs. A. W. Caton has returned from Toronto.

David Cameron, a young man living about a mile from here, got stabbed by a man who had been drinking. They were coming home from Centreville. He is now recovering.

Fanny Wagar, from Charlotte, is visiting her cousins, Ameailla Wagar and Blanch Pybus.

PERSONAL.

THE BEAVER invites all its readers to contribute to this column. If you or your friends are going away on a holiday trip or if you have friends visiting you, drop a card to this office.

Dr. W. A. Price, of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived in town Tuesday to spend a week at his father's, A. V. Price, Esq., Camden.

Mrs. Wm. Shorey and Miss Mabel and Master Percy, of Switzerville, spent Tuesday in Napanee.

Miss Jennie McKim returned to Belleville last week.

"Rodney Stone," the latest and best story written by A. Conan Doyle, author of "Sherlock Holmes," is begun in this week's BEAVER. Don't fail to read it.

Mrs. J. J. Minchinton and daughter Florence left on Sunday morning to spend a week or two with friends in Toronto.

Miss Leah Sherwood and sister, Miss Bessie, left last week to visit relatives in Vermont.

Miss Annie Vine returned on Sunday from a two weeks' visit with her grandfather, Wm. Saul, Camden East.

Dr. McKenty, of Gretna, Man., is in town, the guest of his brother, Mr. John McKenty. The Dr. also spent a few days with his father in Bath.

Mr. Peter Bristol, Piety Hill, is spending a few days in Toronto. He went up by the mail steamer from Deseronto.

We learn Mr. J. J. Perry gave his visiting friends a treat on Monday last. He engaged Mr. F. Mair's steam yacht and took them for a trip to the Lake-on-the-Mountain. The party lunched at Glenora, returning about 10 o'clock in the evening, after having spent a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Husband and Mrs. F. Wamsley and Mr. Fred. J. Vanalstine and Miss Edith Husband spent Sunday in Gretna, the guests of Mrs. F. McWaine.

Mr. M. H. Phillips and the Misses Laura and Alice Phillips, of Philadelphia, Pa., have been spending a few days in town, the guests of Mrs. F. C. McGuin.

Mr. F. J. Vanalstine, Napanee, and Miss Maud Tisdale, of Kingston, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Marcus Husband, of Morven.

Mrs. Coulter, who was visiting at Mr. John Smith's, West st., returned to Buffalo Monday.

Mr. Ed. Huff, who has been in Kingston hospital for some time, is improving.

Mrs. J. A. Gardiner and son Nelles, of Kingston, have returned home after spending a week at Rev. J. H. Chant's, in Newburgh.

Mr. Geo. Schryver, Jr., of Cleveland, Ohio, has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Annie Boyes, Adelphi st., and relatives in Picton.

Mrs. Henry Lane returned last week after a three weeks' visit with friends in Toronto and Havelock.

Mr. Malcolm Getty is visiting friends in Adolphustown.

Mrs. W. A. Beilhouse and children are spending a few weeks in Bath.

Mrs. J. McBurney, Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Chas. Lane.

Miss Eliza M. Gurney, who has been spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. L. Moore, Bridge street, returned home on Friday.

Miss Georgie Herring is the guest of Miss Myrtle Lawrence, Belleville.

Mrs. Joseph Dowling and Mrs. John Evans, of Croydon, are both seriously ill.

Mr. H. Gage, school teacher at Denbigh, is spending his holidays at his home, at Bath.

Miss Luella Hall is visiting friends in Oshawa and Toronto.

Capt. Holmes and family started for the Islands on Saturday last in their house boat. Mrs. (Dr.) Ward and daughter Grace, accompanied them. They will make headquarters at Mrs. Holmes' island, "Silver Beach," near Gananoque.

Mrs. Geo. M. Vance and little daughter Lois, left for Millbrook last Friday, after a month's visit at her father's, Mr. Peter Johnstone, Camden East, and other friends.

Miss Maud Ashley is spending the vacation with friends in Kingston.

Mr. Will. T. Salter, of Depew, N. Y., is spending a couple of weeks with his mother, Mrs. W. E. Hazzard, Selby.

Rev. Dr. Crothers attended the Epworth League convention at Toronto last week.

Mr. John McFarlane has returned from Milford to Hawley.

Miss Minnie Grange is visiting with friends in Watertown.

Messrs. W. C. Weir, of Tweed, and John Hinch, Centreville, called on THE BEAVER Monday.

Little Allie, daughter of Mr. A. E. Paul, entertained a number of her juvenile friends to a birthday party last Friday.

An at home and progressive euchre party on a house boat is a novelty introduced by Mrs. (Capt.) Holmes. Last Friday afternoon a large party were invited to a function of this description, the steam yacht Dorothy towing the party a few miles down the river and returning at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Frank Ellis and little daughter Grace, of Toronto, were last week the guests of their uncle, Mr. R. A. Shorey.

Melville Dunham, of Richmond, left for Edmonton, Alberta, on the Harvest Excursion, on Tuesday, July 20th.

Miss Gertie Neilson, of Stella, is a guest at her uncle's, Mr. Allan Neilson, Bridge st.

Miss Northmore, of Cataraqui, has been visiting her brother, Dr. Northmore, at Bath.

Mrs. P. Young, Gretna, who recently had a stroke of paralysis, is in a very low state.

Mr. Wm. Hatch, of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, has removed with his family to his farm at Hay Bay.

Mr. Clarence Wagar was the guest of Councillor Mellow, Deseronto, a few days last week.

Miss Birdie Dorland, Adolphustown, has been spending the vacation at Mrs. Oliver Lawrence's, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. John English and Mrs. Finkle spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Parks, at Hay Bay.

Mr. A. R. Davis, C. E., after spending a couple of weeks at home with his family, left again for Wabigoon and the Rainy River gold regions on Wednesday afternoon.

Messrs. Charles Kellar and Melville Dunham left for the Northwest this week.

Miss Daisy Grange returned from London, Ont., on Monday, after spending a year with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickson, of Hayburn, were among our callers on Wednesday.

Mr. John Hunt, of Detroit, and Will. Hunt, of Chicago, are home spending a few days with their parents at the old homestead.

Miss Libbie Shane, of Camden East, and Mrs. John Shane, Milsap, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Thomas, Odessa.

Miss Maggie Gordanier, Morven, is a guest at Mr. H. V. Fralick's, this week.

Miss Minnie Sanderson, of the Telephone exchange, is off on her holidays.

Mr. J. H. Bright, of Montreal, was in town on Friday last, and gave our fire alarm an entire overhauling. It works much better in consequence.

Mr. Foster spent Sunday at his home in Sandhurst.

Miss Emma Scott, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. H. Loucks, returned to her home in Huntsville, this week. Her niece, Miss Grace Loucks, accompanied her for a holiday visit.

Miss Hattie Mitchell, daughter of Dr. Mitchell, Wallaceburg, is visiting Mrs. M. S. Madole, Centre street.

Mr. W. W. Daily and Master Ted and Gussie, of Peterboro', are spending a few days in town.

Miss Blanche Sexsmith, of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. A. W. Grange, John st.

Mr. Chas. B. Perry, who has been quite poorly during the past week, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Wilson are spending a week in Rochester.

Messrs. Ed. Miller and John Cheetham have been spending a few days at the Glen House, Glenora.

Mrs. Z. A. VanLuven left yesterday for Albion, Mich., where she will spend a month with her parents, Rev. Jacob and Mrs. Clancy.

Miss Gertie Chambers, Chambers, has returned home, after spending the last two weeks, the guest of Mrs. T. G. McWain, Gretna.

Word was received this week of the serious illness of Mrs. T. J. Stewart, St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. E. Stewart, who has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. James Birrell, started for St. Paul, Thursday.

Miss Coates has returned from a week's visit at Belleville, the guest of Mrs. Henry Forward.

Mr. Herbert Ashley has returned to town after an absence of several months.

Mr. Jas. H. Madden and family are in camp at Bogarts-on-the-bay.

Mrs. W. H. Boyle has returned from an outing at Glenora.

Miss Euphemia Coates spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Naylor, Deseronto.

Mr. G. W. Sweetman, Vennachar, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coates took in the Methodist (Deseronto) Sunday School excursion to Sydenham, Wednesday. There were eight carloads of excursionists.

Misses Agnes and Maggie Rooney, of New York, are visiting their uncle, Mr. J. P. Hanley, John street.

Dr. H. L. Cook, Toronto, was in town Wednesday and Thursday, en route to Ottawa.

Mrs. H. Lane was a guest at the Methodist parsonage, Campbellford, for a few days last week.

Mr. J. Cathro and wife, of Napanee, are in Lindsay, and will visit friends for a couple of weeks.

Miss Woodie Kent left per North King, Sunday night, for Rochester, where she will spend a few weeks visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ford, and A. L. Ford, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Perry.

Miss E. Disney, of Troy, N. Y., one of the delegates to the late great Epworth League convention, at Toronto, spent Sunday in town, visiting friends on Piety Hill. She expressed herself greatly pleased with her first impressions of Canada.

Mrs. Luke Frink returned home to Collin's Bay, Saturday, after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Josh Pendell, Napanee.

Mr. Geo. Gurney and Miss Martha Thompson, of Bath, were in town on Monday last.

Mrs. Dr. Saunders returned to Kingston last Saturday, after spending a couple of weeks in town with her sister, Mrs. (Sheriff) Hawley.

Miss Perry and Miss Maud Perry, of Peterboro', are the guests of Mrs. W. R. Gordanier, John street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lang and son Warner, left Monday for Pembroke, where she will spend a few weeks with his parents. Mr. Lang will return to Toronto to take part in the departmental exams. as an examiner.

Mr. John Fennell is home from Havelock, spending a week with his family.

Saturday callers: Messrs. Wm. Brandon J. Joselyn, Violet; M. Bristow, Dorland; Ralph Lawrence, Centreville; James A. Long, Richmond; Dr. Beeman, J. B. Aylesworth, Newburgh; James McCarten, Sillsville.

Mrs. H. Young and daughter Lizzie, of Toronto, are spending a couple of weeks in town with her sister, Mrs. Jacob Loucks. Miss Loucks returned home Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McGuire, of Swazie, Ind., were the guests of Mrs. M. J. Daugherty, on Saturday last.

Mr. Donald Rikley, of Sillsville, was in Kingston hospital last week, receiving treatment for an abscess over the left ear. He is somewhat better this week.

Mrs. W. Briden and grandson, Kingston, are visiting friends in Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McGurn spent Friday last in Kingston.

Capt. Thomas Polley, an old and respected resident of Amherst Island, is very ill, with little hope of recovery.

Rev. R. L. Ballantyne and wife, of Tamworth, spent Monday last in town, guests of Mr. J. R. Fraser en route to Picton to spend a few days.

Mrs. Snider and her son, Deb Snider, Belleville, were the guests of Mrs. W. D. Vanalstine, Centre street, last week.

Miss Pearl Pendell is spending a couple of weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Frink, Collin's Bay.

Mr. George Dey has secured a good situation at Renfrew.

Rev. John Hough, a pioneer of Methodism, died at Guelph on the 16th inst.

Mr. E. O. Clark, of Odessa, Clerk of the Township of Ernesttown, was in town Monday.

Miss Annie E. Wood and Master Markie Spafford, of Bethel, are visiting at Miss Allison's this week.

Mr. Patrick Dwyer, Croydon, called on us Monday.

Mr. Harry Fralick, wife and daughter Gladys, of Chicago, are down on a visit with his mother, Mrs. D. W. Fralick, Thomas st. Harry is prospering as an advertising agent, having on his list some of the leading American dailies and weeklies.

Rev. A. MacDonald, B. A., supplied the pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Belleville, on Sunday last.

Mr Harvey Warner, in company with Dr. Stanley and Mrs. Clark, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is rusticating at the Dennick House, Margaretsville, in the Catskills.

Mrs. and Miss Finley, who have been guests at Rev. A. MacDonald's, returned to their home in St. Thomas, on Monday.

Mrs. H. L. Geddes, of Chicago, is a guest at Dr. R. A. Leonard's.

Mr. Hudgins, proprietor Erinsville stage, and Martin Switzer, Sandhurst, called on us Tuesday.

Mr. Frederick Dennison, of Hartington, was a guest at the home of Mr. Wm. Vine, Newburgh road, on Sunday last.

Mr. I. F. Aylsworth, Odessa, gave us a call yesterday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Moore, of Shannonville, nee Miss Neely, is home visiting her parents, at Napanee Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Fennell, of Richmond, were in town yesterday and gave THE BEAVER a call.

Miss Aldine Anderson, of Renfrew, and Miss Daisy Moore, of Deseronto, are guests of Councillor Wm. Dey, West St.

Miss Annie Pringle, South Napanee, is spending a couple of weeks at Ernesttown Station, visiting her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Jesse Amey and Mrs. J. B. Fairfield.

Mr. Henry Douglass is off on a visit to his son, Dr. Harry Douglass, at Coventry, Vermont.

Rev. R. S. Forneri, Adolphustown, is visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. John Goun, of Selby, is visiting his uncle, Dr. File, at Ameliasburg.

Miss Demorest, nurse-in-training, at Kingston hospital, is visiting her sister, Dr. Demorest.

Miss Hattie Way is visiting Mrs. L. McGoun.

"Billy" Lewis, the popular stage driver, is convalescent.

Mrs. W. Fraser, of Odessa, who recently underwent an operation at the hospital, is improving rapidly.

Miss Hattie M. Chambers and Miss Susie McCartharney, Bath, spent Wednesday, the guests at the Post Office, Chambers.

Miss Ethel Birrell has returned after a very pleasant visit with Miss L. Cornell, at Glenora.

Mr. J. G. Caton, Thorpe, was in town yesterday and enrolled himself as a subscriber to THE BEAVER.

Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Robertson, of Toronto, are visiting with Mrs. Dr. Bristol's, Centre st.

Mrs. Fred. Wiskin and daughter Lillian, are guests of Mr. Wm. Wiskin, Conway, this week.

Mr. Walter Lane, of Bellows' Falls, Vt., is home for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lane.

Mr. Richard Gannon, Miss Marie O'Connor and Miss Rose Gannon spent Sunday with friends in Newburgh.

Mr. Fred. Wiskin spent Sunday in Glenora.

Mr. A. R. Boyes expects to return to Eldora, Iowa, on Monday next. Mrs. Boyes will remain in Napanee for a month or two.

Messrs. F. S. McKeown and E. Lang, Belleville, wheeled to town Wednesday, and spent the day with friends in town.

Miss Lillian Hall is expected home next Monday, to spend a couple of weeks. Miss Luella, who has been spending a couple of weeks with her sister, will return with her.

Miss Ethel Bristol gave a four-o'clock tea and tennis party to a number of young friends, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. A. E. Bennett, of the Merchants Bank, London, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bedford, Deseronto, were the guests of Mr. W. D. Madden, Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Adams, B. E., of Toronto, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Perry.

Mr. J. F. Empey stopped off for a couple of days with his mother, Mrs. A. J. Empey, last week.

Rev. S. Crookshanks, of the Bay Circuit, gave us a friendly call Thursday.

Miss Emma E. Bennett leaves Monday morning for the west on her holidays. She will join a camping party at Rosebank, for a few days, after which she will visit at Toronto and London.

Mr. Fred. Schryver came down with the remains of the late Justus Bartels, and is spending the week in town.

Mrs. F. W. Smith has been spending a few days in Kingston this week.

Mr. R. L. Henry is off on a trip to Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, this week.

Mr. Harvey Warner returned on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Fralick and Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hinch drove to the Sandbanks this morning. They expect to return Monday, and will be guests of Mrs. C. W. Huyck, Rose Hall, Prince Edward.

Mr. J. F. McAlister was in town yesterday.

Mr. John Gilpin started for Chebeoygan, Mich., Wednesday.

Mrs. H. L. Geddes, Chicago, is a guest at Dr. R. A. Leonard's.

The Misses Cunningham and Miss Burley were guests of Mrs. Rikely Thursday.

Miss Addie Chinneck is spending a week or two at Miss Alma Reid's, Reidville.

Mr. James Sexsmith, of Brownville N.Y., drove over yesterday on a short visit to his father, Mr. G. W. Sexsmith, Richmond.

Births.

SNIDER—At Deseronto, on June 25th, the wife of Atkins Snider, of a daughter.

ROOT—At the Boundary road, Tyendinaga, on the 8th inst., the wife of George Root, of a daughter.

DINNER—In Napanee, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. R. Dinner, of twin boys.

Deaths.

HAWLEY—In Bath, July 9th, Margaret Morden, relict of the late Samuel Hawley, aged 85 years.

OBITUARY.

JUSTUS BARTELS

died in Toronto, on Friday, 16th July, aged 45 years. He was a son of the late James F. Bartels, one of Napanee's early pioneers, and who was contemporary with Messrs. D. MacPherson, Robt. Esson, Robt. Easton, Alex. Campbell, David Roblin and other leading men in the early history of the town. Deceased was educated in the then grammar school, learning the plumber's trade with Ferguson Bros., and was well known as a master mechanic. He worked for years with the late Angus McLeod. Eight years ago he moved to Toronto, where he had an excellent position, having superintended the plumbing work in many of the best buildings in that city. He leaves one brother, Frank, of St. Hyacinthe, Que., and a sister, Allie, wife of Mr. Chas. Baker, Napanee. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon to the Napanee cemetery. Court Lennox, Canadian Order of Foresters, of which deceased was a charter member, turned out in a body to attend.

Go to J. F. Smith's for the very finest Redpath granulated and brown sugars for fruit. Remember, we don't sell any second grade sugars that spoil fruit. All kinds of fresh fruit in season. Sealers of all sizes, very cheap. All kinds of fresh vegetables. We sell the celebrated Blue Ribbon tea, the best package tea in the market. Our 25cent Japan tea is the best in town. Try our flour and you will be convinced, it is the cheapest and best.

CHEAPSIDE

OUR GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

—OF—

..Summer Goods..

IS NOW AT ITS HEIGHT.

Some rare bargains for this week.

Ladies' White Goods, every article a bargain.

Ladies' Cotton Chemise, price 20c each.

Ladies' Corset Covers, price 25c each.

Ladies' Cotton Night Robes, price 50c each.

Ladies' White Cotton Skirts with heavy embroidery trimming, price 69c each.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN WASH GOODS.

32 inches wide American Sateen, price 6c yard.

Scotch Zephyrs for 7c yard, good value at 12c.

15c a yard; All-wool Challies in dark or light shades, regular price 25c a yard.

Two Hosiery Specials.

3 pairs for 25 cents, Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, fast dye.

2 pairs for 25 cents, Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, spliced heel and toe.

The best ever offered for the price.

W. MOWAT.

MISS CONNER,

JOHN ST., OPPOSITE DOMINION BANK, NAPANEE.

CLEARING - SALE - OF - LADIES' - WHITE - WEAR

AND CHILDREN'S APRONS. Stock in hand will be sacrificed to clear out this line of goods.

Splendid stock of Ladies' and Misses' Blouses just to hand, and marked down low. Newest Spring and Summer Styles and Patterns. Come and see them.

New Laces, Embroideries, etc. Full assortment of materials for Art Needle-work.

All the newest materials for New York Novelties in Sofa Pillows, Cosy Corners, etc.

Agent for Butterick's Reliable Patterns, Delineator and other publications. 13

ICE CREAM,

CALIFORNIA FRUITS,

—AND—

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

STEVENS',

Fanning & Stevens' Old Stand.

J. L. BOYES

Perhaps you'll take a holiday soon and require some

Holiday Outfittings.

We are daily selling some nice little parcel of

SWEATERS, BELTS, UNDERWEAR,
NEGLIGEE SHIRTS,
STRAW HATS, BICYCLE STOCKINGS.

Where we want your opinion is in our **Ready-to-wear Clothing Department.**

You can get a pair of trousers, or a whole suit, or just a Coat and Vest; you can dress yourself in HOLIDAY ATTIRE for little money —in a word, to suit your purse.

WE HAVE NO CHEAP SALE ON NOW, BUT OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

We know there is no sentiment in business—all we want you to do is compare our goods, the material, the get up, and the prices. It they are right we'll appreciate your trade.

SPECIAL--Boys and Youth's summer Suits, 65c.

Store closed Friday at 12 o'clock noon, during July and August.

J. L. BOYES.

CLOTHING

----OUR SPECIALTY.

Our Men's All-wool Suits, ready-to-wear at $5.00, are having a great sale. You can't get a better suit in Canada for the same money. We have just as good values at other prices, viz.: $5.75, $6.25, $7.00, $7.50, etc., etc. We want your Clothing trade and will do our best to deserve it. We are the largest clothing dealers in Napanee.

- 25c. -

We are showing a lot of this season's Ladies' Hats, the new styles at 25c each. Be sure to get one before they are all sold.

20c PER PAIR.

Large Fringed Bleached Towel, size 24x38, sells at 20c per pair. This is a special bargain, so don't miss it.

Great values in Table Linens.
Great values in Towellings.
Great values in Cottonades.
Great values in Shirtings.
Great values in Silks.
Great values in White Lawns.
Great values in Tickings.
Great values in Hosiery.
Great values in Gloves.

You will find the midsummer season and midsummer goods just as interesting in this store as any other time. We have everything to please you. Our values are the very best. Do your trading with us.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY.

MID-
SUMMER

SALE

Will continue all
July and August.

Everything in the store reduced in price.

BLOUSES and
DRESS GOODS,
PRINTS,
GINGHAMS and
MUSLINS,
PARASOLS,
HOSIERY,
CORSETS and
GLOVES,
MILLINERY.

Everything in this line away down in price to clear.

DOXSEE & CO.
The Leading Millinery House

JUST ARRIVED
—AT—
The : Yellow : Front

A fine assortment of Screen Doors and Window Screens.

Wire Netting for poultry yards; also useful for climbing plants, such as sweet peas, etc.

Headquarters for Alabastine, Weather and Waterproof Mixed Paints, White Lead, Pure Linseed Oil, Hardware, Lawn Mowers, etc.

J. G. FENNELL.

THE GLEN HOUSE,
GLENORA.
...The Most Popular
...Summer Resort
ON THE BAY OF QUINTE.

Terms reasonable by the day or week. Special rates to families.

C. A. CORNELL,
Proprietor.
24

A CONVENTION
—OF THE—
LIBERAL CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION
Of Lennox, will be held in the
TOWN HALL, NAPANEE, ON
Saturday, 7th August, 1897

For the purpose of choosing a candidate to contest the Riding at the approaching General Elections for the Ontario Legislature, and for organization and other purposes.

Township organisation meetings for electing delegates to the Nominating Committee and officers, will be held as follows:

For Richmond, at Selby Town Hall, Tuesday, July 27th, at 2 p.m.

For North Fredericksburgh, at Town Hall, Tuesday, July 27th, at 8 p.m.

For Adolphustown, Town Hall, Wednesday, July 28th, at 2 p.m.

For South Fredericksburgh, Town Hall, Wednesday, July 28th, at 8 p.m.

A full attendance is requested.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

R. A. FOWLER, Pres. L. C. A. of Lennox.
U. M. WILSON, Sec'y L. C. A. of Lennox.

NOTICE—ANY PERSON HAVING the present address of Jehial A. Sager will confer a favor on his sister, Mrs. John K. Greene, by sending it to 2227 Stout St., Denver, Colorado, and receive thanks.
19c Yours respectfully, CARRIE GREENE.

—For the very best work in photography call on C. H. Boyes, across from the Campbell House.

—Miss Jean Ingelow, the distinguished poet and novelist, now in her 77th year, died in London this week.

—The first maskinonge of the season was captured by Mr. Will H. Boyle. It was a 12 pounder, and was taken opposite Glenora.

For first class pianos, organs or sewing machines, at bottom prices, see VanLuven Bros., Moscow.

—Some small boys were taken before the Police Magistrate on Monday, charged with stealing cherries. They were let off with a reprimand.

—Others may advise you, Arnott will convince you as to the necessity of wearing spectacles or otherwise, and test your eyes free of charge. 16tf

—We were shown this week some stalks of rye eight feet in height. They were taken from the field of Mrs. Kerr, Fish Point, Amherst Island.

—Mr. A. C. Parks picked over 1200 boxes of raspberries on Monday. This was his first picking. The berries are fine in quality and the crop will be heavy.

—Wm. Vine, Newburgh road, has added a verandah to his house, which greatly improves its appearance. Will has now one of the finest looking places on the street.

—The Methodist Sunday school, of Napanee Mills, held their annual picnic on the banks of the river, last Tuesday. It was well attended and a most successful affair.

—William Fingland, the assailant of David Cameron, last week, was up for examination on Tuesday. Cameron not appearing he was further remanded till this a. m. Cameron is improving, and is thought to be out of danger.

—Some extra fine samples of spring wheat were brought to our office this week. They were from the farm of Mr. T. B. Gibson, east of Stella, Amherst Island. Crops of all kinds are reported to be first-class in that section.

—Ladies silk bicycles belts, Silver blouse sets from 20 cents upwards. The latest styles in Souvenir Napanee yachting and Collegiate Institute stick pins, at F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store, where you can also get all watch repairing guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try us.

—We are still successfully fitting the most difficult eyes possible to apply Glasses to. Advance diplomas from two Optical schools. A graduate of W. E. Hamill, M.D., a specialist in all eye diseases, and also of Lionel Lawrence, late of Toronto, now principal of a large optical school in London, Eng. A. F. Chinneck at F. Chinneck's Jewellry store.

—Marvellous stories are now being published respecting wonderful gold finds on the banks of the Klondyke river in northern British Columbia. This new gold region lies east of the boundary between Alaska and British Columbia, but it is clearly on the Canadian side. It is over 600 miles from the nearest accessable point on the Pacific ocean and over almost inaccessable mountain passes. Reports state that millions of dollars worth of gold ore has been taken out by mere washings. The stories may be greatly exaggerated, to help "boom" speculators, but very rich gold deposits have been found, and the excitement among gold hunters is intense. The locality is over a thousand miles further north than this and the winters are therefore intense.

—Mr. Norman Davy died at Kingston Sunday, aged 62 years.

—Mr. Murney McCay, Kingston has taken possession of the O'Connor house, Deseronto.

—Mrs. Vanblaricom entertained her S. S. class last Monday evening, with ice cream, cake, candies etc.

—Charles Myers and Miss Mabel Graham both of Belleville, were united in marriage on Monday evening.

—Rye is so tall in some parts of the country that it cannot be handled by a binder, a reaper having to be used.

—Mr. Andrew Oliver, Deseronto road, had rye in the shock last week. The harvest is pretty generally on this week.

—Kingston has a sensation, a local hardware merchant, Mr. H. C. Martin, is said to have eloped with his brother's wife.

—County Treasurer Vanluven, of Frontenac, has been missing since Saturday, and his accounts are said to be in a bad shape.

For the best photographic work, both in cabinet and enlarged work, crayon or water colors, go to Richardson. Pay no attention to agents.

—It is rumored that the English church chapel on Roblin's Hill is to be removed to Morven and placed on a site bought from Mrs. McEwen.

—The Deseronto Tribune announces that in future it will charge so much a line for the publication of resolutions of condolence, complimentary addresses, etc.

—Parties finding money or any other articles of value are liable to prosecution and penalties if they neglect to advertise the fact. Their neglect to do so is proof of dishonesty.

—Mr. Currie has been appointed by the Home Mission Committee to take charge of the Presbyterian congregation, Hay Bay. Rev. W. W. Peck has had charge for the past two months.

We Ar nott too busy at any time to repair your watch or timepieces of any kind. A share of your patronage is solicited.

F. ARNOTT,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller.

—Last Monday Dr. Bradshaw government veterinary, subjected a handsome Holstein bull imported by the Rathbun Co., Deseronto, to the tuberculine test. The animal proved to be free from disease.

—The steamer Merritt brought a large excursion party from Belleville to this town on Saturday evening last. The weather was all that could be desired for a delightful sail on the water that afternoon and evening.

—Our former townsman, Mr. Robert Matheson, is now sole proprietor of the "Canadian-American and British news," Chicago, and his son, Robt. W., business manager. We bespeak for the Canadian-American a new era of success.

—The Rev. Rockwell Clancy, writing under date of 9th June, says the temperature at Allahabad is 174 in the sun and 118 in the shade. The government is feeding about four and a half millions of people but fails to reach the great majority who are suffering.

—Robert Webster, a Barnardo boy, attempted to poison his employer, Mr. Henry Lewis, of Brunell Township, by putting Paris green in the teapot. They had a slight dispute because the boy wanted to go to Huntsville and Mr. Lewis cuffed him for his impudence.

It is hot weather but not too hot for us to remember next winter it will be cooler. Have your furnace looked after or a new one put in your house. We can do it. Boyle & Son.

—Mr. Patrick Dwyer, of Croydon, is the owner of a very fine field of fall wheat. A sample was brought into our office by Mr. Hudgins, stage driver. The sample numbers 20 stalks all from one stool, each head measuring from 5 to 6½ inches and well filled.

—Mrs. Watson, relict of the late William Watson, died at Centerville July 9th. Deceased, who was over ninety years of age, was only ill for a short time, having been always remarkably active and vigorous. She was grandmother of Mrs. E. J. Edwards and Miss Nettie Dunn, of Deseronto.

Kimmerly is supplying his customers with pure Paris Green at 17 cts lb. or 3 lbs, for 50 cts.; No. 1 Manitoba flour $2.10 per cwt.; cheese 10 cts. per lb; 23 lbs. granulated sugar $1.; can corn 5 cts.; 3 boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills $1.05; Carter's Little Liver Pills 15 cts. per bottle; Dodd's Kidney Pills 45 cts. per box. Everything in the grocery line cheaper than our opposition. Try our celebrated 25c. tea.

—The Salvation Army will have a very special meeting and a pie and lemonade social in the barracks, on Thursday, July 29th at 8 p. m. Capt. Bryan, musician and soloist, and Lieut. Latimer, officers from Deseronto, will take part. A most enjoyable time expected. Admission is only 5c. All are welcome.

—We neglected last week to refer to the solo sung by Mr. J. Fred Tilley in the Presbyterian church, the Sunday evening previous. He was never in better voice and his rendering of Lindsay's "Come unto Me," left nothing to be desired. Miss Ward accompanied him on the organ.

—The market on Saturday last was an unusually large one for this time of the year. All the vegetables of the season were there, and all of an excellent quality, and ready sale was found for almost everything. Berries, currants, or cherries composed part of nearly every wagon load, and were quickly picked up.

A lot of broken fruit biscuit just received at 5cts per lb.; first-class tea, 20c. and 25c. lb.; 3 lbs. biscuits, 20c.; 4 lbs. ginger snaps, 25c.; honey in comb, 10c; West India molasses, 40c. per gal.; white wine vinegar, 25c. gal; 3 lbs. mixed candies, 25c., good family flour; rice, tapioca, toilet soap in great variety; all kinds of crockery cheap. Large consignment of Gem Cans just received. Call and get prices. H. DOUGLAS.

—Mr. James Minchinton has a Brock copper dated 1812. On the face is a ship under full sail, with the following encircling it: "Success to the commerce of Upper and Lower Canada." The other side is filled up with the following: "Sir Isaac Brock, Bart., the hero of Upper Canada, who fell at the glorious battle of Queenston Heights, on the 13th Oct., 1812."

For Photographs of all kinds, large or small, call on Boyes, opposite Campbell House.

—A western Ontario newspaper recently sued a delinquent subscriber, and recovered judgment for seven years' subscription and costs, amounting to $24. The paper had been ordered stopped and had been returned from the postoffie as refused, but the subscriber had not paid up arrearages and his name was continued on the book and the paper mailed to his address. The decision of the court was that a subscriber remained a subscriber until all arrearages were paid.

Don't delay, but bring in your Mowing Machines and Reapers to be repaired skillfully and promptly. Threshing Machines repaired by a workman especially experienced in this line. Repairing of all kinds done.

JOHN HERRING & SONS,
23 Napanee Agricultural Works.

—One of the finest pieces of workmanship in the line of harness ever seen in town is on exhibition in the shop of Clarke Botting, Market Square. It is a set of light double harness, of oak-tanned leather with solid nickle trimmings, made for Wilkes Purdy, of Bath, who has a team of blooded chestnuts which will set it off to the best advantage. For a young man just starting in business Clark has already made for himself a good name for first-class and reliable work. He is now busy on work to go to Manitoba. A trial is all he asks; he feels confident that his work will retain trade.

New Tweeds, New Colorings. New Patterns, Stylish Homespuns. Call and see them. Won't cost you anything to look at them. Highest prices paid for Wool in exchange or cash.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

—Newburgh voter's list notice will be found on our sixth page.

—Ven. Archdeacon Bedford-Jones celebrated the forty-second anniversary of his ordination last week.

—The steam barge, King Ben, was in this week with a load of genuine Scranton coal for C. E. Bartlett.

—The barge Frontenac, one of the Montreal Transportation Co's vessels, was in this week loading grain at Vanluven's.

—When in want of job printing of any description, give THE BEAVER a call. First-class material, presses and workmen.

—The fire alarm sent the boys on a run to the vicinity of the East Ward school, on Tuesday afternoon. It proved to be a false alarm.

—Rev. Dr. McDiarmid was elected Hon President of the Bay of Quinte Epworth League, which was in session at Toronto last week.

—Being called on for a change of adv. this week, Mr. Hamilton Armstrong said he was too busy to attend to us, that business was improving all the time.

—Close's Mill grinds Tuesdays and Thursdays, forenoons only. Customers should be in early as steam is shut off when custom work is caught up with. JAS. A. CLOSE.

Fresh beef, lamb, pork, long clear bacon, Fearman sugar cured ham and choicest English breakfast bacon, as cheap as the cheapest, at the Central Meat Market, J. W. Anderson, manager, or at Smith's grocery.

Hello! If you want a good lap duster call and see me; also sweat pads, whips, harness and all kinds of horse goods, stable sheets, coolers, and in fact everything that would be found in a first-class harness shop. One door west of Campbell House block.

F. W. VANDUSEN.

Go to B. Lawson's meat shop for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb, all kinds of salted meats, all kinds of poultry, home-made sausage in season, fine sugar-cured hams, English breakfast bacon always on hand. Call and be convinced.

C. L. Shannon is selling 27 lbs. of light brown sugar for $1.00, 23 lbs. gran. $1.00, tea for 25c. that will beat anything in the market, 8 lbs. soda 25c, 7 lbs. tapioca 25c., mustard 18c. a lb., 10 lbs. sulphur 25c., starch 5c. a lb., all kinds of smoked and dried meats on hand cheap, all sizes of butter jars cheaper than elsewhere, cash paid for ginseng root.

—The Napanee 1st Company Boy's Brigade received their uniforms from Glasgow, Scotland, this week. They consist of a neat cap, belt and haversack, and will greatly add to the appearance of the company. The Brigade is looking forward to an excursion in the near future and are preparing accordingly.

—A sturdy pair of twin boys arrived at the home of Mr. Richard Dinner on Sunday last. This is another reason why "Dick" should not wander from his own fireside. He is, naturally, very proud over the event, and expects the little fellows will take their dinners with him for a long time.

The finest line of American forks ever shown and at very low prices. Red Cap, Red Crown, Blue Crown, Crown Sterling, Pure Manilla, 650 feet to the pound, cheaper than ever before. Pure Paris Green, Potato Bug Finish. Our stock has never been as complete in all lines as now. Cut and Wire Nails at very low prices. M. S. MADOLE.

Civic Holiday.

The annual excursion of the Napanee Presbyterian church will be run on Civic Holiday, (Wednesday, Aug. 11th,) per steamer Ella Rose, to 12 o'clock point, calling at Deseronto and Belleville. Fare for trip 35c. The boat will leave Napanee at 8 o'clock and returning leave Belleville at 5 o'clock. The excursion will allow any who wish to stop at Belleville, to visit the Oddfellow's Grand Lodge or to attend the gathering of the Sons of Scotland and the Caledonian games.

DESERONTO.

Miss Etta Brown has been visiting friends in Tweed.

Miss Elgar has been visiting friends in Belleville.

The different works of the Rathbun Co. are rushed with orders.

Mirs Myrtle Bogart has been visiting friends in Trenton.

James Murphy and Fred. Dalyea, of Queensboro, were in town last week.

Leo E. Pearson is building a fine brick residence on east Thomas st.

Murnie Leonard is spending his holidays in Belleville and Sidney.

The vital statistics for the first half of 1897 are, births 35; deaths, 23; marriages, 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Clute, of Stirling, are the guests of their deughter, Mrs. J. W. Asselstine.

Early last Friday morning a house in the west end, owned by the Rathbun Co., and occupied by Henry Bourbonnais, was destroyed by fire. There was a cluster of wooden houses adjoining it, but the firemen saved them.

BELL ROCK

Haying has commenced, and the crop is better than that of the past two years.

Bell Rock was well represented at the Verona celebration on the 12th inst.

Messrs. Allen and Armitage, of Newmarket, Ont., are holding a Friends' camp meeting at Oak Flats, which is largely attended.

Herbert Glover has returned to his home in Camden East, his term of teaching here having expired. He was a favorite with his pupils, and as a teacher was unexcelled.

G. M. Vanhorn is doing a rushing business in his woolen mill and is turning out finer work than ever.

Herb. Breeze's trotting mare is dead. It was the most valuable horse in this district.

W. Scanlon is clearing the river for the Rathbun company.

Maxim Perrault has purchased a fine large skiff which he will place in First lake.

Mrs. J. Clark, who had a partial stroke of paralysis, is happily convalescent.

W. J. Sagriff has bought a new buggy from Vanluven Bros.

Miss T. Sproule, Mississippi Station, visiting at D. L. Amey's, has left for the Thousand Islands.

Visitors—Miss Jennie Grant, Verona, at Miss Susie Stewart's; George McKnight and family and W. Carrol and family, Tamworth, at James York's; Mrs. H. Walker, Whitman Creek, at Mrs. H. A. Martin's.

Reminders.

Thursday, 12th August—True Blue celebration, Picton.

Wednesday, 11th August—Oddfellows' excursion to Montreal.

Wednesday, 4th Aug.—Newburgh Meth S.S. excursion to Lake Ontario Park and Kingston.

Wednesday, 28th July—Shaffer berry social, church lawn, Switzerville.

Wednesday, 28th July—Lawn social, Mr. N. Hamm's grounds, Ernesttown station.

Friday and Saturday, 30th and 31st July—Walter Fanning will be at Enterprise and Napanee to buy horses.

Wednesday, 11th August—Napanee Presbyterian church excursion to Twelve O'clock point.

—Ladies' tan low shoes, chocolate, dark tan, light tan, and all the latest shades and styles, at Haines & Lockett's.

ONE MILLIONAIRE'S START.

Penniless, He Went Right Over to the Bank and Got the Money.

A young German immigrant, who had not a dollar in the world and no relatives, friends or acquaintances in America, worked his way westward from New York until he reached a small town in Ohio, where he secured a position as clerk in a flour and feed store and went to work. In almost an incredibly short time he learned the English language and had mastered the few details of the business he was in.

One day he walked into another feed store a few blocks away, said that he had heard that the proprietor of the place desired to sell out and inquired the price. The feed dealer wanted $1,500. After a few inquiries the caller said:

"All right. I vill call tomorrow at 10, and ve'll go over to the bank and get the money."

No one knew anything about the young German. The feed store man who wanted to sell jumped to the conclusion that the prospective purchaser must have brought considerable money from Germany. The next day, promptly on time, the German called to take possession.

"Come on," he said; "ve'll go right over to the bank now and get the money."

Together they entered the bank. The German approached the cashier's window, introduced himself and said:

"Dis is Mr. Jones, who keeps the feed store on Main street. I haf bought out his place for $1,500, and ve haf called to get the money."

"I beg your pardon," replied the cashier, "but you have no account here, have you?"

"You don't understand," earnestly remarked the German. "I don't vant an account at all. I vant only the money."

"But you have no money in this bank," explained the official.

"Of course not," assented the caller. "If I had money, I vould pay dis man myself. But I haven't any money at all, so I must come to you to get it."

"But we can't let you have money unless you first give it to us."

"Then why is a bank?" excitedly demanded the would be borrower.

The colloquy which ensued waxed so loud that the president of the bank came out of his private office to see what was the matter. He took the young German in hand personally. The latter told the banker all about himself and his aims, and in less than half an hour the bank had loaned him $1,500 and held a first mortgage on a feed store owned by the happiest young foreigner in America.

That occurred many years ago, it is true, but that young German today is the head of a corporation capitalized at $4,000,000, and his name, if I were to give it here, would be recognized instantly as one of the leading business men of this country.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Chinese Soldiers.

Chinese soldiers march anyhow. Their armament is in the highest degree varied. One has a rifle; a second, a sword; a third, both rifle and sword; a fourth, a spear. In fact, so diverse is their equipment that it is impossible to describe the numerous variations. The noncommissioned officers possess revolvers and swords, but the officers are entirely unarmed.

Had Her Doubts.

"I have been told," said she, as they sat in a shady corner of the porch, "that you have rather a grasping disposition."

"You don't believe it, do you?" he asked.

"Dear me, no. I have never seen you exhibit the least sign of catching on."—Indianapolis Journal.

They do not Despair.

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of Consumptives, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil made as palatable as cream. 30b

THE MARKETS.

GRAIN.

(Corrected weekly by F. E. Van'uven).

Wheat, per bushel	65	75
Peas, "	40	00
Rye, "	32	00
Barley, "	21	23
Buckwheat, "	28	00
Oats, "	21	23

MISCELLANEOUS.

(Corrected weekly by Wm. Dey)

Potatoes, per bag	$0 40	0 50
Eggs, per doz	8	9
Butter, per lb	18	20
Hay, per ton	7 00	8 00
Hides, per lb	6	......
Chickens, per pair	60	00
Live hogs, per cwt	4 75	5 00
Small pigs	2 00	2 50
Wool	17	00
Calfskins	35	40

SANDHURST AND CONWAY.

It is plain to be seen that our correspondent of late has gone off holidaying, as there has been no news from here this month.

Things are getting rather lively here again.

Mr. James Hill, who had the misfortune to have his store burned last week, has the dwelling house that belonged to the store fitted up and has a new stock of goods on hand ready for action.

Miss Davids, of Waupoos, is at present visiting friends at Conway.

Miss Mabel and Master Harry Hulbert, of Cressey have been spending a week the guests of Miss Gertrude Wright.

Rev. Mr. Adam, who was on the sick list last week, has recovered.

Martha and Jennie Phippen spent Friday at Millhaven.

James Hill wheeled to Kingston on Monday.

Nellie Downey has returned home after spending a few days with Miss Brisco, of Hawley.

John Clute has gone to make cheese at Envory and his brother Hiram has taken his place at Conway.

Mrs. J. Preston and Mrs. Cross, of Detroit, are spending a month with Mrs. W. Phippen, of this place.

Miss Webster, of Napanee, is at present the guest of Miss Lea Sills.

Oliver Robinson, of Front Road, spent Sunday in Conway, the guest of Martha Phippen.

Our bicycle scorcher, Mr. F. Wiskin, paid a flying visit to Morven, on Sunday last.

W. Hill and wife spent Sunday at Napanee Mills.

Mrs. R. Phippen returned home on Friday, after spending a week at Millhaven, the guest of Mrs. W. Armstrong.

The roads being in excellent condition, a few of our young people spent Sunday evening at Morven.

A book agent struck our town this week, and claims to have done a rushing business.

Mrs. F. Wiskin, who has been confined to the house for the last month, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Harris Claringbold and two children, of Buffalo, are spending their holidays at Mr. H. P. Claringbold's, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rutter and Mr. and Mrs. L. Trumpour, of Dorland, spent Sunday at T. Gurren's.

Mrs. Capt. Nicholson is atpresent visiting at Tarry Hall. The Capt. also came in on the North King, and spent Sunday with his wife.

The notice of a certain marriage in your paper has caused one of our young men to look sad.

Henry Spearing passed through here with a new thrasher. It's a dandy.

William Wright has his feed cracker up, and is prepared to grind all kinds of grain on shortest notice, with steam.

From New York.

I am a commission merchant doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies."—William Gould, New York City.

TOWN COUNCIL.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
NAPANEE, July 19th, 1897.

Council met in regular session, Mayor Ward in the chair.

Present—Couns. Carson, Miller, Perry, Aylsworth, Ming, Dey, Alexander and Leonard.

Minutes of last session read and approved.

COMMUNICATIONS

From W. A. Bellhouse, stating that the amount of cash in bank to credit of town, on 30th June, was $3870.40. Filed.

From the Gibbard Fire Insurance Co. enclosing renewal of fire insurance receipts. Filed.

From Wilson Bros. asking that a new walk be built on outside of trees, between Robert and West streets, and agreeing to pay one-half of cost of granolithic walk, provided same is four feet wide, and cost not exceeding 10 cts. per foot. Referred to Street committee to report.

From F. W. Smith, agreeing to pay one-half cost of permanent walk in front of his residence, walk to be similar to that on East st., and not to exceed five feet in width. Referred to Street committee to report.

From Dennis Daly, making a similar offer for a granolithic walk in front of his residence. Referred to Street committee to report.

Treasurer's statement for May and June was received and filed.

The Street committee reported, on the petition of McCay and others, recommending the rebuilding of walk, using new stringers where necessary and re-covering with old plank, four feet wide; granting petition of Wm. Hayes and others for a new walk from Robert to West street on Thomas street. Also a new walk on Robert street, from Water street to dock, and asking for further time on other petitions.

An account from A. Abrams and B. Bowen for whitening and patching fire hall, $3, was ordered paid.

The Poor and Sanitary committee reported an expenditure of $37 since last report.

Dr. Leonard reported the cost of the new walk on East street to be $189.67, being 11.9 cts. per foot for 1591 square feet.

On motion the report was left in the hands of the Street committee to complete, and apportion the cost to the various ratepayers.

Coun. Aylsworth drew the attention of the council to the dangerous condition of the walk from covered bridge to corner of Clarksville road. The Street committee were given power to act in the matter.

Mr. Hayes complained of injuries from defective walk on Mill street, and said he would hold the town responsible for same.

Nightwatchman Perry submitted his report from 21st May to 4th July. Filed.

In the matter of the billiard license of Mr. H. Milling, the clerk was instructed to obtain legal advice, Mr. Milling being allowed two months.

Coun. Carson stated that the town was paying interest on borrowed money, with over $7000 uncollected taxes. He thought somebody was to blame for this, and moved that the collector be instructed to collect the unpaid taxes at once. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Leonard, seconded by Mr. Carson, that for the remainder of the term of this council, in any case where a block of new walk is being built, or is considered desirable by this council, and where a proper agreement signed by all the property owners along such walks agreeing to pay one-half the cost of a cement walk, and where the funds of this council will permit, it shall be the policy of this council to build such walks.

The following resolution was passed, and the clerk instructed to forward a copy to Mr. Miller:

Moved by Dr. Leonard, seconded by Coun. Carson, that whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove to the great beyond the beloved wife and helpmeet of our respected comrade and councillor, Therefore be it resolved, that we, the Council of Napanee, extend to Mr. S. R. Miller and family our most sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this the deepest of all afflictions.

ACCOUNTS.

B. Johnson	$28 00
Thos. Fox	24 00
John Chatterson	40 72
David York	13 25
Thos. Murphy	2 00
Chas. Pollard	3 95
John Gee	1 00
J. Storms	70
Bell Telephone Co.	150 00
Robt. Light	8 85
J. G. Fennell	99 56

The above were ordered paid. An account from P. M. McCabe, $1.25, was referred to the Street committee to report.

Council adjourned.

ODESSA.

The Sons of Temperance are still flourishing and now number 100 of a membership. Last week the following officers were installed for the ensuing term: W.P., Nelson E. Booth; P.W.P., B. George Ham; W.A., Florence Snider; W.S., Sidney Clark; F.S., Reginald Clark; chaplain, Mrs. Anson Storms; treasurer, Calvin Montgomery; conductor, Will. Cairns; assistant conductor, Norah Lee; I.S., Henry Still; O.S., Jas. Young. The installation ceremony was performed by Dr. Meacham, M.P.P., deputy supreme patriarch.

Rev. David Aylesworth, of New York state, visiting relatives here, preached two eloquent and inspiring sermons in the Methodist church last Sabbath.

On Saturday morning last Irvine McConnell, the young son of Alexander McConnell, met with a painful accident while attempting to get on the milk wagon, driven by Geo. Bell, while the wagon was in motion. The hub of the wheel struck him in the back and he was thrown under the wagon, the wheel running over his arm lacerating it in bad fashion and making a much splintered break. So badly was the arm crushed and splintered that it will have to be amputated.

Byron Derbyshire and wife are spending a week's vacation, down the river among the islands.

Fleda Clark is visiting friends at Westbrook.

Visitors: Mrs. Nelson Hicks and Miss Kathleen Day, Rochester, at Mrs. James Day's; Miss Mabel Day, Kingston, at Hessie Clark's; Miss Myra Clark, Napanee, at S. D. Clark's; Dr. Oscar Mabee and family, Iowa, at Mrs. Mabee's father's, James Wright; Rev. David Aylesworth and wife and son, Rev. Robert Aylesworth and wife, New York State, and Miss Essie McCoombe, Clayton, at George Ham's.

Our popular barber, William Clark, becoming tired of single blessedness has taken unto himself a life partner. Last evening he was married in Sydenham by Rev. Mr. Rogers, to Miss Mary McConnell, eldest daughter of John McConnell, of this place. The boys have been enjoying to-day the happy groom's hospitality. We join in best wishes for the happiness and prosperity of the happy couple.

George Booth and Miss Helen Booth, daughter of C. E. Booth, of Westmount, Montreal, arrived last week at Clement Booth's. Mr. Booth left again for Anaconda, Montana, where he will act as general agent for the scientific remedies of our own Ernesttown.

Napanee Cheese Board.

July 21st.—No. of cheese boarded, 290 white and 246 colored.

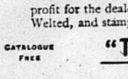
	White.	Colored.
1 Centreville	85	..
5 Phippen's No. 2	80	..
6 Albert	..	..
7 Moneymore	..	..
8 Read	..	..
9 Deseronto	..	50
10 Metzler	125	..
11 Odessa	...	96
13 Sillsville	..	..
14 Enterprise	..	..
15 Whitman Creek	..	..
16 Tamworth	..	..
17 Forest Mills	..	..
19 Moscow	..	..
22 Bell Rock	..	..
23 Selby	..	..
24 Phippen's No. 1	..	100
25 Palace Road	..	..
26 Goose Creek	..	..
27 Newburgh	..	..
28 Camden East	..	..
29 Marlbank	..	..
	290	246

BIDS—Thompson, 8c. for 1, 5, 9, 24; Alexander, 8c. for 11. 290 white and 246 colored boarded—96 colored sold at 8c.

Cheese on Tuesday brought from 7 15-16c. to 8 1-16c. at Belleville. At Ingersoll, 7 3-34c. was offered, with salesmen holding for 8c. Campbellford board sold for 7 15-16c. to 8 1-16c. Madoc, 7 15-16c. to 8 1-6c.

THE SLATER SHOE

How much of your Shoe


Many Shoes are Half Profit
PROFIT

is **leather,—workmanship—and** how much of it is **profit?** The Shoe you should buy and the Shoe most dealers sell, differ as these proportions differ. Your next pair will have more leather value, and less profit for the dealer, if you see that it's Goodyear Welted, and stamped on the sole, $3, $4, or $5.

CATALOGUE FREE

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

Haines & Lockett, sole local agents

Still at the Old Stand.

It has been reported that I am not interested in the agency at Napanee for the sale of McCormick Mowers, Reapers and Binders.

I wish to state that the agency has been made more secure, as Napanee has been made the distributing point, and therefore farmers can be supplied promptly with machines; and in case of an accident a quantity of Repairs will be kept constantly on hand.

Call at the old stand and examine the McCormick Chicago Machines before buying elsewhere.

Thanking you for your patronage in the past.

MILES S. PLUMLEY.
AGENT.

A quantity of XXX Shingles for sale cheap.

ESTABLISHED 1879 ESTABLISHED 187

T. G. DAVIS,

INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, AND LOAN COLUMN.

I offer you first-class Companies with capital of $50,000,000, anc government deposit of $1,062,664.60, to insure your property in.

I offer to loan you money on first mortgage at lowest rates of interest. Terms of payment liberal, and expenses moderate. Private funds required.

I offer you an accident policy of $5,000 in the select class for $2 yearly or $25 weekly indemnity.

REAL ESTATE.—I offer to lease you a dwelling house or shop cheap. I have on my books a number of fine residences and shops to select from. Call and get full particulars.

I offer you one of the strongest Life offices in the world with funds amounting to $35,000,000, Government deposit of $1,110 000 to insure your life. Special endowment insurance.

Parties having properties to rent or private funds for nvestmen will be liberally dealt with. By yours truly,

T. G. DAVIS,
Insurance, RealEstate and Collecting Agent

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

Head Office, - Montreal.

Capital paid up $6,000,000.
Surplus, $3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager Napanee Branch.

THE DOMINION BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

Capital	$1,500,000 00
Rest	1,500,000 00

Deposits received and interest allowed Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agt

JAMES AYLSWORTH,
POLICE MAGISTRATE
for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington
GENERAL BUSINESS AGENT. CONVEYANCER.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
COMMISSIONER, &c., IN H. C. J.,
CLERK 7TH DIVISION COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.
TAMWORTH.

MAIR'S
Machine Shop,
Corner Adelphi and Bridge treets

Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also, all kinds of machinery repaired at the shortest notice

JOSEPH GARDNER,
Undertaker, Bath, Ont. 7fm

E. J. MADDEN, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Newburgh, Ont. Apply at office of Percy & Co. 9.ay

C. H. FINKLE.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart & Vanluven, Yarker, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication. 6tf

A. R. DAVIS, ONTARIO LAN Surveyor and Civil Engineer. Office wit T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates' Block, Napanee. 35tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST Mortgage Security at moderate rate of interest. D. H. PRESTON, Q.C.

P. JOHNSTONE,
CAMDEN EAST
14tf Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

JOSEPH W. JOY,
Horseshoeing and Repairing. Agent for the Gray & Sons
CARRIAGES.
All kinds of Carriages on hand. Give him a call. 21ly

LEGAL

D. H. PRESTON, Q.C., BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Cook Block, Napanee.

U. M. WILSON, B.A., BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc. Office, Wilson Block, Dundas st., Napanee, Ont

FRANK CARSCALLEN, BARRISTER, Solicitor etc., Tamworth Ont. Money to loan at reasonable rates. 11tf

MEDICAL.

CLARA DEMEREST, M.D., C.M. Office—John street, Miller block, east side Market. Office hours—9 to 11 a.m.; 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. 19:1y

R. A. LEONARD M.D., M.C.P.S., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur late House Surgeon Kingston General Hospital. Office and residence, Dundas st., Napanee.

DR. E. MING, GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, (late student with Dr. Ackerill, Belleville), has opened an office in Napanee, where he may be consulted on all diseases of domesticated animals. Office—John st., three doors south of Cheapside.

H. BRADSHAW, V. S., NAPANEE, Ont. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Diseases of domesticated animals treated by the latest and most approved systems. Dentistry a specialty. Calls promptly attended Office—over Waller's tin shop. Telephone 112.

MARGARET P. SYMINGTON, M.D., C.M., Licentiate of Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.
Diseases of women and children.
Residence north side of market square.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduates of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.

☞Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker. Napanee office open every day. 2tf

FARMERS, ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the LENNOX and ADDINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the Cheapest and Best.
Because it offers the most liberal Policy to its Patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, country churches, halls and school houses.
Because it is a Farmer's Company, managed by farmers, in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—J B Aylesworth, President; S C Lloyd Vice-President. Directors—A C Parks, U C Sills, W R. Gordanier, I F Aylsworth. Honorary Directors—J Reid, M.P.P.; J W Bell, ex-M.P.; A V Price, H A Baker, Camden; C R Allison, Wm Charters Fredericksburgh; D W Allison, ex-M.P., Adolphustown; F B Guess, Esq., Col. Geo. Hunter Kingston; Allen Pringle, Ira B Hudgins, Richmond. The Board meets in the Secretary's office on the first Saturday in each month at 1 p.m.

W. N. McKim, Napanee,
T. B. Wilson, Newburgh, } Agents.
N. A. Caton, Napanee.

M C BOGART Sec.-Treas.

VOTERS' LIST, 1897.

Municipality of the Village of Newburgh, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voter's List Act, 1889, and amended acts, the copies required by said Sections to be transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office, at Newburgh, on the 15th day of July, 1897, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law

CHAS. WELBANKS,
Clerk of the Municipality of Newburgh.
Dated at Newburgh this 15th day of July, 1897.

TO THE STORE CLERK

ENCOURAGEMENT TO THOSE EMPLOYED IN STORES AND FACTORIES.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches to a Mighty Host of Toilers—He Gives Good Advice for the Life That Now is as Well for the Life to Come.

Washington, July 18.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage addressed to the great host of clerks in stores and offices and factories will inspire such persons with healthful ambition and allay many of their annoyances. Text, Acts xvi, 14, "And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us, whose heart the Lord opened." Proverbs xxii, 29; "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."

The first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonentity, but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten, but God has made immortal in our text Lydia, the Christian saleswoman. The other text shows you a man with head and hand and heart and foot all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."

Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them at the foot of the rainbow a casket of buried gold. It is folly for anybody in this world to wait for something to turn up. It will turn down. The law of thrift is as inexorable as the law of the tides. Fortune, the magician, may wave her wand in that direction until castles and palaces come, but she will after awhile invert the same wand, and all the splendors will vanish into thin air.

There are certain styles of behavior which lead to usefulness, honor and permanent success, and there are certain styles of behavior which lead to dust, dishonor and moral default. I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations. That man or woman will be worth nothing to church or state who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench but to direct human ambition. Therefore it is that I utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores and shops and banking houses of the country. They are not an exceptional class. They belong to a great company of tens of thousands who are in this country, amid circumstances which will either make or break them for time and for eternity. Many of these people have already achieved a Christian manliness and a Christian womanliness which will be their passport to any position. I have seen their trials. I have watched their perplexities. There are evils abroad which need to be hunted down and dragged out into the noonday light.

Only a Schoolroom.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get into one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After awhile some December day the head men of the firm will call you into the back office and they will say to you: "Now, you have done well by us. We are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern." You will bow to that edict very gracefully. Getting into a street car to go home an old comrade will meet you and say, "What makes you look so happy to-night?" "Oh," you will say, "nothing, nothing!" But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now, or in some other store or bank, you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel I am now addressing people who will yet have their hand on the helm of the world's commerce and you will turn it this way or that. Now clerks, but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, shippers, contractors, superintendents of railroads — your voice mighty "on 'change"—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For, though we who are in the professions may on the platform plead for the philanthropies, after all, the merchants must come forward with their millions to sustain the movement.

Be therefore patient and diligent in this transient position. You are now where you can learn things you can never learn in any other place. What you consider your disadvantages are your grand opportunity. You see an affluent father some day come down a prominent street with his son who has just graduated from the university and establishing him in business, putting $50,000 of capital in the store. Well, you are envious. You say, "Oh, if I only had a chance like that young man—if I only had a father to put $50,000 in a business for me, then I would have some chance in the world." Be not envious. You have advantages over that young man which he has not over you. As well might I come down to the docks when a vessel is about to sail for Valparaiso and say, "Let me pilot this ship out to sea." Why, I would sink crew and cargo before I got out of the harbor simply because I know nothing about pilotage. Wealthy sea captains put their sons before the mast for the reason that they know it is the only place where they can learn to be successful sailors. It is only under drill that people get to understand pilotage and navigation, and I want you to understand that it takes no more skill to conduct a vessel out of the harbor and across the sea than to steer a commercial establishment clear of the rocks. You see every day the folly of people going into a business they know nothing about. A man makes a fortune in one business, thinks here is another occupation more comfortable, goes into it and sinks all. Many of the commercial establishments of our cities are giving their clerks a mercantile education as thorough as Yale or Harvard or Princeton are giving scientific attainment to the students matriculated. The reason there are so many men foundering in business from year to year is because their early mercantile education was neglected. Ask the men in high commercial circles, and they will tell you they thank God for this severe discipline of their early clerkship. You can afford to endure the wilderness march if it is going to end in the vineyards and orchards of the promised land.

"But you say, "Will the womanly clerks in our stores have promotion." Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in mercantile circles as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything she can do well. It is only a little while ago when women knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome, and the time will go on until the woman who at one counter in a store sells $5,000 worth of goods in a year will get as high a salary as the man who at the other counter of the same store sells $5,000 worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman!

Which would you rather trust? An old, true friend of twenty years, or a stranger? You may have little health left. Will you risk it with a stranger? If you have a cough, are losing flesh, if weak and pale, if consumption stares you in the face, lean on Scott's Emulsion. It has been a friend to thousands for more than twenty years. They trust it and you can trust it.

Let us send you a book telling you all about it. Free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Discipline.

The second counsel I have to give to clerks is that you seek out what are the lawful regulations of your establishment and then submit to them. Every well ordered house has its usages. In military life, on ship's deck, in commercial life, there must be order and discipline. Those people who do not learn how to obey will never know how to command. I will tell you what young man will make ruin, financial and moral. It is the young man who thrusts his thumb into his vest and says: "Nobody shall dictate to me. I am my own master. I will not submit to the regulations of this house." Between an establishment in which all the employes are under thorough discipline and the establishment in which the employes do about as they choose is the difference between success and failure, between rapid accumulation and utter bankruptcy. Do not come to the store ten minutes after the time. Be there within two seconds, and let it be two seconds before instead of two seconds after. Do not think anything too insignificant to do well. Do not say, "It's only just once" From the most important transaction in commerce down to the particular style in which you tie a string around a bundle obey orders. Do not get easily disgusted. While others in the store may lounge or fret or complain, you go with ready hands and cheerful face and contented spirit to your work. When the bugle sounds, the good soldier asks no questions, but shoulders his knapsack, fills his canteen and listens for the command of "March!"

Do not get the idea that your interests and those of your employer are antagonistic. His success will be your honor. His embarrassment will be your dismay. Expose none of the frailties of the firm. Tell no store secrets. Do not blab. Rebuff those persons who come to find out from clerks what ought never to be known outside the store. Do not be among those young men who take on a mysterious air when something is said against the firm that employs them, as much as to say, "I could tell you something if I would, but I won't." Do not be among those who imagine they can build themselves up by pulling somebody else down. Be not ashamed to be a subaltern.

Again, I counsel clerks to search out what are the unlawful and dishonest demands of an establishment and resist them. In the 6,000 years that have passed there has never been an occasion when it was one's duty to sin against God. It is never right to do wrong. If the head men of the firm expect of you dishonesty, disappoint them. "Oh," you say, "I should lose my place then." Better lose your place than lose your soul. But you will not lose your place. Christian heroism is always honored. You go to the head man of your store and say: "Sir, I want to serve you, I want to oblige you. It is from no lack of industry on my part, but this thing seems to me to be wrong, and it is a sin against my conscience, it is a sin against God, and I beg you, sir, to excuse me." He may flush up and swear, but he will cool down, and he will have more admiration for you than for those who submit to his evil dictation, and while they sink you will rise. Do not because of seeming temporary advantage give up your character, young man. Under God, that is the only thing you have to build on. Give up that, you give up everything. That employer asks a young man to hurt himself for time and for eternity, who expects him to make a wrong entry, or change an invoice, or say goods cost so much when they cost less, or impose upon the verdancy of a customer, or misrepresent a style of fabric. How dare he demand of you anything so insolent?

Annoyances.

Again, I counsel all clerks to conquer the trials of their particular position. One great trial for clerks is the inconsideration of customers. There are people who are entirely polite everywhere else, but gruff and dictatorial and contemptible when they come into a store to buy anything. There are thousands of men and women who go from store to store to price things without any idea of purchase. They are not satisfied until every roll of goods is brought down and they have pointed out all the real or imaginary defects. They try on all kinds of kid gloves and stretch them out of shape, and they put on all styles of cloak and walk to the mirror to see how they look, and then they sail out of the store, saying, "I will not take it to-day," which means, "I don't want it at all," leaving the clerk amid a wreck of ribbons and laces and cloths to smooth out $1,000 worth of goods, not a cent of which did that man or woman buy or expect to buy. Now, I call that a dishonesty on the part of the customer. If a boy runs into a store and takes a roll of cloth off the counter and sneaks into the street, you all join in the cry pellmell, "Stop thief!" When I see you go into a store not expecting to buy anything, but to price things, stealing the time of the clerk and stealing the time of his employer, I say, too, "Stop thief!"

If I were asked which class of persons most need the grace of God amid their annoyances, I would say, "Dry goods clerks." All the indignation of customers about the high prices comes on the clerk. For instance, a great war comes. The manufactories are closed. The people go off to battle. The price of goods runs up. A customer comes into a store. Goods have gone up. "How much is that worth?" "A dollar." "A dollar? Outrageous! A dollar!" Why, who is to blame for the fact that it has got to be a dollar? Does the indignation go out to the manufacturers on the banks of the Merrimac because they have closed up? No. Does the indignation go out toward the employer who is out at his country seat? No. It comes on the clerk. He got up the war. He levied the taxes. He puts up the rents. Of course the clerk!

Then a great trial comes to clerks in the fact that they see the parsimonious side of human nature. You talk about lies behind the counter—there are just as many lies before the counter. Augustine speaks of a man who advertised that he would on a certain occasion tell the people what was in their hearts. A crowd assembled, and he stepped to the front and said, "I will tell you what is in your hearts—to buy cheap and sell dear." Oh, lay not aside your urbanity when you go into a store! Treat the clerks like gentlemen and ladies, proving yourself to be a gentleman or a lady. Remember that if the prices are high and your purse is lean that is no fault of the clerks. And if you have a son or a daughter amid those perplexities of commercial life and such a one comes home all worn out, be lenient and know that the martyr at the stake no more certainly needs the grace of God than our young people amid the seven times heated exasperations of a clerk's life.

Bad Employers.

Then there are all the trials which come to clerks from the treatment of inconsiderate employers. There are professed Christian men who have no more regard for their clerks than they have for the scales on which the sugars are weighed. A clerk is no more than so much store furniture. No consideration for their rights or interests. Not one word of encouragement from sunrise to sunset, nor from January to December, but when anything goes wrong—a streak of dust on the counter or a box with the cover off—thunder showers of scolding. Men imperious, capricious, cranky toward their clerks, their whole manner as much as to say, "All the interest I have in you is to see what I can get out of you." Then there are all the trials of incompetent wages, not in such times as these, when if a man gets half a salary for his services he ought to be thankful, but I mean in prosperous times. Some of you remember when the war broke out and all merchandise went up and merchants were made millionaires in six months by the simple rise in value of goods. Did the clerks get advantage of that rise? Sometimes, not always. I saw estates gathered in those times over which the curse of God has hung ever since. The cry of unpaid men and women in those stores reached the Lord of Sabaoth, and the indignation of God has been around those establishments ever since, flashing in the chandeliers, glowing from the crimson upholstery, rumbling in the long roll of the tenpin alley. Such men may build up palaces of merchandise heaven high, but after awhile a disaster will come along and will put one hand on this pillar and another hand on that pillar and throw itself forward until down will come the whole structure, crushing the worshipers as grapes are mashed in the wine press.

Then there are boys ruined by lack of compensation. In how many prosperous stores it has been for the last 20 years that boys were given just enough money to teach them how to steal. Some were seized upon by the police. The vast majority of instances were not known. The head of the firm asked, "Where is George now?" "Oh, he isn't here any more." A lad might better starve to death on a blasted heath than take one farthing from his employer. Woe be to that employer who unnecessarily puts a temptation in a boy's way. There have been great establishments in these cities, building marble palaces, their owners dying worth millions and millions and millions, who made a vast amount of their estate out of the blood and muscle and nerve of half paid clerks. Such men as—well, I will not mention any name, but I mean men who have gathered up vast estates at the expense of the people who were ground under their heel. "Oh," say such merchants, "if you don't like it here, then go and get a better place." As much as to say: "I've got you in my grip, and I mean to hold you. You can't get any other place."

Good Employers.

Oh, what a contrast between those men and Christian merchants who to-day are sympathetic with their clerks, when they pay the salary, acting in this way: "This salary that I give you is not all my interest in you. You are an immortal man; you are an immortal woman. I am interested in your present and your everlasting welfare. I want you to understand that if I am a little higher up in this store I am beside you in Christian sympathy." Go back 40 or 50 years to Arthur Tappen's store in New York, a man whose worst enemies never questioned his honesty. Every morning he brought all the clerks, and the accountants, and the weighers into a room for devotion. They sang, they prayed, they exhorted. On Monday morning the clerks were asked where they had attended church on the previous day and what the sermons were about. It must have sounded strangely, that voice of praise along the streets where the devotees of Mammon were counting their golden beads. You say Arthur Tappen failed. Yes, he was unfortunate, like a great many good men, but I understand he met all his obligations before he left this world, and I know that he died in the peace of the gospel, and that he is before the throne of God to day, forever blessed. If that be failing, I wish you might all fail.

There are a great many young men and young women who want a word of encouragement, Christian encouragement. One smile of good cheer would be worth more to them to-morrow morning in their place of business than a present of $15,000 ten years hence. Oh, I remember the apprehension and the tremor of entering a profession. I remember very well the man who greeted me in the ecclesiastical court with the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand, and I remember the other man who took my hand in both of his and said: "God bless you, my brother. You have entered a glorious profession. Be faithful to God and he will see you through." Why, I feel this minute the thrill of that handshaking, though the man who gave me the Christian grip has been in heaven 20 years. There are old men here to-day who can look back to 40 years ago when some one said a kind word to them. Now, old men, pay back what you got then. It is a great art for old men to be able to encourage the young. There are many young people in our cities who have come from inland counties, from the granite hills of the north, from the savannas of the south, from the prairies of the west. They are here to get their fortune. They are in boarding houses where everybody seems to be thinking of himself. They want companionship and they want Christian encouragement. Give it to them.

The Final Lesson.

My word is to all clerks—be mightier than your temptations. A Sandwich Islander used to think when he slew an enemy all the strength of that enemy came into his own right arm. And I have to tell you that every misfortune you conquer is so much added to your own moral power. With omnipotence for a lever and the throne of God for a fulcrum you can move earth and heaven. While there are other young men putting the cup of sin to their lips, you stoop down and drink out of the fountains of God and you will rise up strong to [illegible] the mountains. The ancients used to think that pearls were fallen raindrops, which, touching the surface of the sea, hardened into gems, then dropped to the bottom. I have to tell you to-day that storms of trial have showered imperishable pearls into many a young man's lap. O young man, while you have goods to sell, remember you have a soul to save! In a hospital a Christian captain, wounded a few days before, got delirious, and in the midnight hour he sprang out on the floor of the hospital, thinking he was in the battle, crying: "Come on, boys! Forward! Charge!" Ah, he was only battling the specters of his own brain, but it is no imaginary conflict into which I call you, young man, to day. There are 10,000 spiritual foes that would capture you. In the name of God up and at them.

After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has gone down, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the custom house steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea have taken sail of flame, after Washington and New York and London and Vienna have gone down into the grave where Thebes and Babylon and Tyre lie buried, after the great fire bells of the judgment day have tolled at the burning of a world—on that day all the affairs of banking houses and stores will come up for inspection. Oh, what an opening of account books! Side by side the clerks and the men who employed them. Every invoice made out, all the labels of goods, all certificates of stock, all lists of prices, all private marks of the firm, now explained so everybody can understand them. All the maps of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold. All bargains, all gougings, all snap judgments, all false entries, all adulteration of liquors with copperas and strychnine. All mixing of teas and sugars and coffees and sirups with cheaper material. All embezzlements of trust funds. All swindles in coal and iron and oil and silver and stocks. On that day, when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration, the trial will go on, and down in an avalanche of destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment. Oh, that will be a great day for you, honest Christian clerk! No getting up early, no retiring late, no walking around with weary limbs, but a mansion in which to live and a realm of light and love and joy over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne, for, while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming casket.

Elastic Advertising Rates.

When the advertising agent of one of the greatest shows on earth—for in the circus business "greatest" is not a superlative term at all—visited a small town in Kansas last summer, he called upon the editor of the local paper and inquired the cost of a double column display advertisement in the next two issues.

"Two hundred and eighty dollars," was the reply, without a second's hesitation.

"Great Scott! Are you crazy?" cried the agent. "What would you charge us for a full page?"

"Two hundred and eighty—just the same."

"But how do you figure it?" expostulated the circus man. "Haven't you any settled rate for space advertising?"

"See here, mister," earnestly remarked the editor, "I don't pay any attention to space in this deal, but I do know just what an advertisement in this paper will cost you. You may have a column, or a page, or the whole blamed paper, just as you like. There's a mortgage for $280 on this shop, and your circus has got to help me out with it. If it doesn't, I'm a goner, that's all. You may move right in here and run the whole shooting match for a couple of weeks to suit yourself, but we've got to ante up $280 before next Saturday night. Now, then, are you a friendly Indian or are you a hostile?"

All the dates and extra posters used last season by that show throughout the west were printed in a little one horse newspaper office in Kansas. The paper is still issued regularly, and its editor shows every evidence that he is at peace with all the world, and is prospering.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Moral Courage Hero.

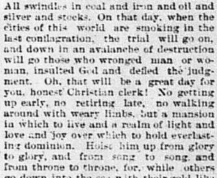
Mrs. John Hays Hammond, in her account of the Jameson raid, tells a good story of a "moral courage" hero, one of those who remained in Johannesburg, "guarding the women and children," instead of going out to meet Jameson. It seems this gentleman gravely said to her, "If there had been war, I wonder if I should have had the moral courage to keep out of the fight?" "I looked into his face," said Mrs. Hammond, "and, seeing there his character, answered with dryness, 'Oh, I suspect you would.'"

Compensation.

He—Darling, will you miss me when I am far away in a foreign land?

She—Yes, dear, but you will write to me often, won't you? What a chance it will be for me to increase my collection of foreign stamps!—Boston Transcript.

The job department of THE BEAVER is equipped with everything necessary for turning out work in first class style, and on short notice. Prices right.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution
the fraud of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The widow appeals to the sympathy of even the most callous hearted. Here is a woman still in the springtime of life deprived of the stay and support upon which she had every right to depend and her future overshadowed by the loss of the one man in all the world upon whom she centered her love and affection. A [illegible] has no right to sacrifice his life in the mad race for money by neglecting his bodily health. A man owes it to himself and to his wife and children to live a long and helpful life. If a man would live he must keep health.

Health is a matter of a little patch here and there. Look after the little ailments and the big ailments will take care of themselves. They will never come. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery keeps the body in perfect health. It promptly eradicates the little ailments that bring [illegible]. If the serious malady has already [illegible] it promptly cures it by removing the cause. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and makes the appetite keen and hearty. It makes the assimilation of food perfect and supplies the blood with the life giving elements that build new and healthy tissue and [illegible]. It tones and builds up the nerves. It drives impurities and disease germs from every organ of the body. It [illegible] due to overwork and worry [illegible] nutrition. It is an unfailing [illegible] for weak lungs, spitting of blood, [illegible] breath, severe cough, bronchitis, asthma and kindred affections. It cures [illegible] per cent. of all cases of consumption.

Mr. Isaac E. Downs, of Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y., writes: "For [illegible] I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption and heart-disease. Before taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. Step by step, the signs and realities of returning health slowly but surely developed themselves while taking the 'Discovery.' To-day I tip the scales at [illegible] and am well and strong. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has also cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh."

SOME GIANTS OF OLD.

SEVERAL OF THE MOST NOTEWORTHY SPECIMENS.

The Prodigious Strength of Polydamus, Maximinus, the Imperial Giant—Skeleton of a Tall Frenchman—How Ireland "Went the Whole Hog."

If there is one thing in the show business which can be depended on to draw, it is a giant, provided always that he be big enough.

But giants existed long before this profitable business was invented, and the names of many of them have been handed down to posterity simply because they were of huge proportions and combined with their abnormal development a proportional amount of strength. Thus, it is probable that had Goliath of Gath, whose height theologians place at over 10 feet, not been the strongest as well as the biggest warrior among the Philistines, we should never have heard of him. The same argument applies to Moab, king of the Amorites, and Og, king of Bashan. Orestes, too, was 11½ feet high, according to the Grecian legends, and he, together with Ajax the Greater, had they not been gifted with strength in proportion to their bulk, would have been only ordinary soldiers of the Grecian army before Troy.

When history begins, however—that is, when Rome began to reach its highest point of civilization in the time of Augustus and learned men began to write about the times they lived in, instead of the times that had gone by long before they were born—we get authentic records of giants. In Augustus' time, for instance, there were, according to the authority of **Valerius, two giants in Rome who were over 10 feet high.** Their names were Idusis and Secundilla, and they were keepers of the gates of the gardens of Sallust. Then again we have a record in Pliny of one Polydamus, the son of Nicas, who was over 9 feet high and whose strength rivalled that of Hercules himself. Polydamus used, in fact, to boast his superiority to that Roman deity and perform his special tricks. For example, he once slew a lion with a blow of his fist and scattered its brains about the arena. He could with his hand stop the swiftest chariot dead, and on one occasion seized a bull by the hoof in order to carry it away, but the animal struggled so violently that the hoof was left in his hand. In the end he was killed by the falling in of a cave. When his companions noticed that the roof was falling, they left, but Polydamus was so vain about his strength that he thought he could not be killed. So he staid and was finally crushed to death.

The Emperor Vitellius sent to Darius by way of a present a Jew called Eleazar, who was 7 cubits high—that is, reckoning the cubit at 15 inches, 10 feet [illegible] inches—and a giant who is mentioned by the historian Tacitus was over 9 feet. His name was Corbulo, and he lived in Nero's time and was a more than usually skilled general and soldier, besides being an enormously strong man. An account of the ancient giants would be incomplete without mentioning Maximinus, the imperial giant of the third century. The most extraordinary stories are told of this emperor of Rome. His height was 8 feet [illegible] inches, he could draw unaided a loaded wagon which six oxen could not move, while his appetite was so great that his usual rations for the day consisted of 40 pounds of meat and a whole amphora of wine, besides bread and dried and fresh fruits.

Mediæval giants are plentiful, but, strange to say, the records of them are not so authentic as those of the times of the emperors. Funnian, a Scottish giant who flourished in 1827, seems to be the most authentic of these, but as he is put down as being over 11 feet high the statement should not be criticised too closely. Still more startling, however, is the following, which is vouched for by a monastery full of monks: In 1509 some workmen, digging near Rouen, came across a cave in which were some human bones and a copper plate, bearing the words, "Here lie the remains of the great and mighty Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont." The skull was large enough to have held a bushel of wheat and the shinbone was over 4 feet long. It (the bone) was preserved by the above mentioned monks, and it was estimated that the height of the defunct knight must have exceeded 18 feet. A stranger, though somewhat similar, legend comes from Ireland, but in this case the discoverers thought that they would, to use an expression popular 20 or 30 years ago, go "the whole hog or none." It happened in 1608. Some men were digging in Ireland when they came across a brick tomb which contained a human skeleton no less than 120 feet long. But there is a "raison d'etre" for all these legends. According to a German professor, these bones, which were supposed by ignorant persons to be those of human beings, were probably those of mastodons or some other fossilized remains, which to the uninitiated would look exactly like those of a man.—London Standard.

—Mr. J. S. Hulett has a very large assortment of the finest and cheapest picture frames for the money. If you have a picture you want framed take it to him.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Tourist Season in Full SWING.

Rail--Lake--River--Ocean

TO THE

Muskoka & Midland DISTRICT.

Grand Trunk Railway System Tourist Resorts.

The **MUSKOKA EXPRESS** leaves Toronto (Union Station) 11.20 a. m. daily (except Sunday) for Muskoka Wharf, connecting with Muskoka Navigation Company's steamers.

The Fast Seaside Pullman (vestibuled) Special.

EASTBOUND.—This magnificent train leaves Toronto (Union Station) 1.15 a.m each Friday; arrives at Kingston 5.15 a.m. (connecting with steamer for Thousand Islands and Rapids of St. Lawrence), train arrives in Montreal 10.15 a. m. same day.

WESTBOUND. Toronto 6.45 p. m. Monday, arriving Chicago [illegible] a. m. next day.

Tickets and all information from G. T. R. S- agents.

Toronto offices—1 King street west, corner Yonge street; Union Station.

M. C. DICKSON,
Dist. Pass. Agent.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Cheap Fares to Kingston, Napanee and all Bay of Quinte Railway Stations.

Commencing Thursday, July 22d, 1897, and until further notice the Bay of Quinte Railway Co will issue special low-rate tickets as follows, from undermentioned stations to Napanee, good going morning trains Thursdays and Saturdays, and good returning same day. From the undermentioned stations to Kingston, good going morning trains Thursdays and Saturdays and good returning same day.

	To Napanee.	To Kingston.
Tweed	$1.25	$1.50
Stoco	1.20	1.45
Larkins	1.15	1.40
Marlbank	[illegible]	1.35
Erinsville	[illegible]	1.25
Tamworth	[illegible]	1.15
Wilson's	[illegible]	1.15
Enterprise	[illegible]	1.05
Mud Lake	[illegible]	1.00
Moscow	[illegible]	.90
Galbraith	[illegible]	.85
Yarker	[illegible]	[illegible]
Frontenac	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sydenham	[illegible]	[illegible]
Camden East	[illegible]	.85
Thomson's	[illegible]	.85
Newburgh	[illegible]	.85
Napanee Mills	[illegible]	.90
Deseronto		1.25

From all stations to all stations, good going on all regular trains on Wednesday and good returning same day at Single Fare for return trip.

Market produce up to fifty pounds will be carried free in baggage car if the property of ticket holder.

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent, Napanee.
J. F. CHAPMAN, A.G.F. & P A.,
Deseronto, Ont.

14

Get Your Bicycle Cleaned,

Enamelled, Fitted with Wood Dress Guards and New Tires. Have your Handle Bars Remodeled and Bent to suit you. Lawn Mowers cleaned and sharpened, thus made to cut easily. I do all-round first-class repairing at living prices, and ☞ GUARANTEE work done by me.

12 D. W. SPENCER.

SAVED HER DRUNKEN HUSBAND

She Finally Administered a Remedy Without his Knowledge, and Cured Him.

A correspondent writes: I had such a happy home and a noble, big-hearted husband till he took to drinking, first through social life, then because the fiendish desire would come over him, crazing him for drink.

"I was heart-broken. My happy home was fast becoming one of misery till a friend told me to try a liquor cure called Anti-Booze. I was willing to try anything, so I sent $1.00 as she suggested, to the Oriental Chemical Co., 20 St. Alexis St., Montreal, and by return mail I received in a plain wrapper a little box of pills. I put one of these in his coffee every night and morning without his knowing it, as they dissolve immediately, and in less than a week, to my delight, he stopped drinking entirely.

"Anti-Booze has changed my drunken husband into a sober, industrious, happy man, and I feel it my duty to tell others about it. They will send full information without charge to any who will write them. "J. D. H." 18cm

TAMWORTH WOOLEN MILLS.

WOOL WANTED in exchange for Fine Tweed, Flannel, Blankets, Yarn, etc.

Special attention given to Roll Carding and Spinning. Also cash paid for Wool.

19fm C. A. JONES.

LOOK TO

S. W. PRINGLE

FOR WALL PAPERS.

Agent for the Celebrated Scantlebury Papers, with Room Moulding to match. Best and cheapest papers on earth. Call and see samples and judge for yourself. 15tf

New Goods

JUST TO HAND.

Now is the time to order your Spring Suit, made to order, for $8, $9 and $10, at

J. B. RICHARDSON'S,

2 doors east of Royal Hotel.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

I have several good farms of 50, 100 and 200 acres at most moderate prices and easy terms of payments. Several dwellings in the Town of Napanee. Farm lands and city lots in Manitoba. Insurance in Stock and Mutual Companies. Money to loan at 5 per cent on good real estate property. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Grange Block, Napanee.

POWER OF FRUGALITY.

Showing How Easily a Big Fortune Can Be Accumulated.

Frugality is the cornerstone of wealth. Unhappily, however, there are few who realize the truth of this maxim, or at least who exemplify it in the practical affairs of life. With the same prudent and economic habits which characterized the founders of some of our great American fortunes, there is no reason why thousands who are now struggling on the ragged edge of poverty should not be in prosperous circumstances, if not indeed rich.

But the spirit of the age is opposed to such primitive and obsolete methods of money making. They belong to a past generation. Financiering is the modern substitute for old time saving, while extravagance has everywhere taken the place of frugality. Young men with ample salaries and bright prospects in life, who could easily put away something each month, prefer either to squander their incomes in riotous living or else make shipwreck of their opportunities by rushing headlong into speculative enterprises without consulting the advice of older heads. Whatever may be said of the slow methods of acquiring wealth which are now despised in certain quarters, they do not lack the charm of honesty, and while they may not give rise to colossal fortunes in a single night they are less apt to end in disgrace and failure.

What the young men of this generation need to be taught is that patience is a virtue and that corruption wins not more than honesty. With these simple maxims implanted in their minds they will be content to look for wealth in the beaten paths of safety and not in the byways of deceit and crookedness. Some few weeks ago one of the leading papers of the country published a table showing the results of legitimate accumulation which one might reasonably expect in 50 years. The table deals with small savings only and calculates that by laying aside a copper cent daily one can accumulate $950 in 50 years. This amount, in addition to actual savings, includes interest at the rate of 6 per cent. The following figures are taken from the table above cited:

Put aside daily.	In fifty years.
One cent	$950
Ten cents	9,500
Twenty cents	19,000
Thirty cents	28,500
Fifty cents	47,500
One dollar	95,000
Five dollars	475,000

These figures contain abundant food for thought and should encourage the young men of our country to greater zeal and effort, especially in the line of legitimate saving. Without frugality there can be no lasting or genuine prosperity, and the sooner this truth is learned the better it will be for those who covet riches.—Atlanta Constitution.

Fluids With Meals.

The arguments presented by many writers seem to prove that the moderate taking of fluids with the food at meals is not without benefit. But the importance of the thorough mastication of food before it is presented to the stomach must never be overlooked. If this is interfered with in any way by the use of liquids, we must promptly prohibit their indulgence.

Fluids may be taken ad libitum during meals by those whose digestive powers will allow it, but such persons should keep in mind that the strongest stomach may be abused too far, while those stomachs already unequal to a severe strain should be especially careful as to the quantity of fluid imbibed with the food.

The saliva is the best lubricator for the food while it is in the mouth, both because of its starch digesting powers and because its alkalinity serves to stimulate a copious flow of the acid secretion of the stomach.

Any habit, therefore, which permits the entrance of food into the stomach before it is thoroughly incorporated with saliva must be pronounced pernicious in the extreme.

If we cannot afford the time necessary for masticating our food properly and incorporating it thoroughly with saliva, it would be better to take nothing but broths and similar foods. The use of water and other liquids as lubricators is not to be tolerated.

On the other hand, if we bear in mind the whole mechanism of digestion, it will readily be seen that in cases of weakness or want of tone on the part of the muscles of the stomach, when every part of the food cannot be properly presented to the action of the digestive juices, the introduction into the stomach of a moderate amount of water may be of no slight benefit. The mass of food will become more pliable, and so more easily operated upon by the weakened muscles.—New York Ledger.

A Warning to Writers.

It is stated that Father Lainez, the companion of Loyola, would probably have been made a saint long ago were it not that his handwriting was so bad that nobody can read the manuscripts he left. His perfect orthodoxy for that reason must forever remain not a matter of doubt exactly, but not susceptible of proof, which is, it seems, just as fatal as heterodoxy so far as attaining recognition as a saint is concerned. There is here surely a warning which all should heed. It has long been known that illegible chirography is a constant cause of sin in those who have to read it, and especially in copy readers and compositors, none of whom has ever won a place on the church calendar simply because it is impossible to maintain a serene and forgiving mind while struggling with the hieroglyphs constantly presented to them by editors, reporters and old subscriber. Thus two great classes of people who live wholly blameless lives have been robbed of glory. Now it appears that the writers themselves, at least occasionally, suffer an equal deprivation. There is much consolation in this thought for some of us.—New York Times.

A Broadside of Statistics.

If there is one talent which commands respect in the house of commons more than another, it is a talent for figures. Statistics are in the very blood of Englishmen, and the master of statistics is the master of the house of commons. Sir Henry Fowler is a master of statistics. He can take up a whole bundle of figures and handle them with the facility and dexterity of a juggler dealing with balls. When a stormy attack has been made on a Liberal proposal, when the landed interest cries out through some one of the squirearchy that radicalism has oppressed and overburdened the land and that radicalism is the enemy of the farmers and the agriculture of the country, Sir Henry Fowler gets up and, rolling off figure after figure, and pelting them at his hapless opponents as though he were delivering a fusillade of hot shot, leaves the poor country gentlemen sprawling, cowed, speechless with conscious guilt.—T. P. O'Connor in Harper's Magazine.

Tillman's Signature.

All notes issued by the government bear the indorsement of the register of the treasury, and everybody is familiar with the finely written, somewhat effeminate signature of Mr. Tillman. Like that of Grover Cleveland, who conferred public office on the Tennessean, Mr. Tillman's handwriting suggests a man entirely different in personal appearance from his real self. He is tall, broad shouldered and inclined to rotundity. His linen is always immaculate. A waistcoat cut U shape and extremely low allows a broad expanse of shirt bosom, embellished by a magnificent diamond stud, to be seen. His diamond, his shirt front and his stalwart build have made Mr. Tillman a noticeable figure in Washington.

Just how Mr. Tillman began the practice of sending a dollar bill or a bill of any other denomination to a person whom he wished to see is not definitely known, but the friends of the register tell this story about it: Mr. Tillman went visiting one evening. When he opened his card case in response to the presentation of a silver plate by a servant, he found it empty.

"I haven't a card with me," he explained and was about to send up his name by word of mouth when a happy thought came. "This will serve as well," he said, fishing out a dollar note and placing it on the salver. "That's not for you, mind," added the Tennessean, detecting a look of cupidity in the servant's face. "Give it to Mr. ——. He'll understand."

But Mr. —— did not understand. He sent back the money, with a request for an explanation

"Well, well," said Mr. Tillman. "How odd. There's my name, plain as daylight, in the lower left hand corner."

The register was received at once.—New York Sun.

Began Small.

Two white haired old women were sitting together in a Lake street elevated train the other afternoon and discussing their grown up children. The son of one of the two passengers, a dignified looking man, sat a few seats in front of them reading a newspaper.

"Now, there is William," said the mother, nodding in the direction of the man with the paper. "See how well he has got along in life. He says he is worth $300,000 already, and expects to double it if he lives 15 years longer."

"Yes," said the other old lady, "and he began life in a very small way, didn't he?"

"Well, I should say he did," was the answer. "He only weighed six pounds, and John and I never thought we would raise him." The old lady never understood why the passengers smiled when they heard her words.—Chicago Tribune.

Spencer's Rebuke.

Herbert Spencer plays billiards. Once at the Athenæum club he played 50 up with an antagonist, who ran out without giving the author of "The Synthetic System" a chance of handling his cue. It was very provoking and Mr. Spencer felt constrained to speak. "Sir," he said, "a certain ability at games of skill is an indication of a well balanced mind. But adroitness such as you have just displayed is, I must inform you, strong presumptive evidence of misspent youth."

Would Prove an Alibi.

Lawyer—I'll defend you, Sambo, in this bigamy case, but what defense have you?

Sambo—I kin prove an alibi.

Lawyer—An alibi? How will you prove it?

Sambo—By two odder wives whut I had.—Adams Freeman.

The word nickname is supposed by some to have been eke-name, or additional name; others connect it with the German name for wood imp, a nicken or necken, a tease name, these supernatural beings being the Pucks of German mythology.

In the winter months a child grows only one-fifth as much as it does in June and July.

OVERCOME BY SMOKE.

The Danger of Fighting Subcellar Fires In New York.

In the series of articles on the New York fire department in St. Nicholas, Mr. Charles T. Hill contributed one on "The Risks of a Fireman's Life." Mr. Hill says: At a subcellar fire that occurred one night a few years ago, on lower Broadway, I saw over a dozen men laid out on the sidewalk, overcome by the smoke. A gruesome sight it was, too, with the dim figures of the ambulance surgeons, lanterns in hand, working over them, and the thick smoke for a background.

These were brave fellows who had dashed in with the lines of hose, only to be dragged out afterward by their comrades, nearly suffocated by the thick, stifling smoke that poured in volumes from every opening in the basement. Over 150 feet of "dead lights," or grating, over the sidewalk had to be broken in that night before the cellars were relieved sufficiently of the smoke with which they were charged to allow the men to go in and extinguish the fire. This required the combined work of the crews of five hook and ladder companies, who broke in the ironwork with the butt ends of their axes—the hardest kind of work. But the newspapers the following morning merely gave this fire a 10 or 12 line notice, mentioning the location and the estimated loss, and adding that "it was a severe fire to subdue." No word of the punishment and suffering the men were forced to face before this fire was under control; no mention of the dash after dash into the cellar with the heavy line of hose, only to be driven back to the street by the smoke, or to be dragged out afterward nearly unconscious; nor of the thud after thud with the heavy axes on the thick iron grating that required 20 or 30 blows before any impression could be made on it. This was muscle straining, lung taxing work that the average man has to face only once in a lifetime, but the firemen in a large city have it always before them, and each tap on the telegraph may mean the signal to summon them to a task that requires the utmost strength and nerve.

ON THE ST. ANCE'S LINKS.

Mr. Topper's Remarkable Drive and the Depressing Influence of the Scot.

"Now, some men are made golfers," said Mr. Foozle, "and some are born so. I am not. But the very worst golfer I ever heard of was Topper of this club. I've seen that man slice the ball so that it would fly in a circle, and once—only once—I saw it fall on the tee from which he'd driven it. But that, as I say, was exceptional—really a remarkable piece of luck, I think. I offered to bet he couldn't do it again, but he wouldn't take me up. Topper had no sporting blood.

"The fact that the Scotch have had so much to do with the game of golf," continued Mr. Foozle, "accounts undoubtedly for the lack of humor and fun connected with the game. Now, they laid out these 'links' on the hill back o' me recently—part on the hill, most on the hillside, and some in the ditch. They called one hole the high hole, one the valley hole, and another the hill hole.

"The greens committee was composed of two Scotchmen and an American. I happen to know, sir, that that American did everything but go on his knees to these Scots to get 'em to call the holes high, low and jack. Any American could see that they ought to be called high, low, jack, and the ninth hole—these were the sixth, seventh and eighth holes—should nat'ully be the 'game' hole.

"But those Scotchmen voted him down. They'd never heard o' calling holes by such names. Badminton said 'nothin 'baout it.' So the American was defeated and the little thistle waved triumphantly over Scotland and America."—New York Sun.

For latest styles, neat work and lowest prices in photos, go to Boyes', opposite Campbell House.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Thirty-five horses were burned to death in a fire at the Temple livery stables at Hamilton.

The Grand Trunk Railway has decided upon a new regulation uniform for its train crews.

Joseph McKay, of the Township of Downie, was almost totally paralyzed as a result of a stroke of lightning.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Senator Gowan, of Barrie, has forwarded an additional contribution of $500 for the endowment of the chair of political science in Queen's University, Kingston.

A little girl born at Deseronto, on the 22d June, was christened Victoria.

Cole Bros., Deseronto, have a pair of young cranes on exhibition in their window.

Fagged Out.—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entered into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

George Morden, at work in the door factory, Deseronto, had two fingers of his left hand severely cut by a piece of wood thrown from the saw.

Norris V. Mallory, late leader of the Citizens' band, Deseronto, died at Brockville, on the 8th inst.

Fever and Ague and Bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

F. Vanslyck, Morven, has sold his Holstein bull at a big price to Mr. Henry Vandyke, of South Fredericksburgh.

A farmer and his wife were defrauded out of $130 at the Trenton races.

Cannot be Beat.—Mr. D. Steinbach, Zurich, writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in my house.

Miss Maggie Johnston, Tweed, attacked by blood poisoning caused by a gooseberry thorn in her thumb, is much improved and out of danger. At one time her life was despaired of.

Burglars broke into the K. & P. baggage room at Harrowsmith last Friday, but were unable to blow open the safe.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Capt. Hicks, of the Varuna, had his collar bone dislocated while loading cattle at Cronk's wharf last Friday.

Thos Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

A train on the C O Ry. was derailed at Niles' crossing, near Consecon, on Saturday. The engine and tender rolled into the ditch and the whole train was dragged over 200 feet over the ties. The engineer and fireman were slightly bruised.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

John Curran, aged 17, fell off a steamer at Brockville and was drowned.

W. Libby, Belleville high school staff, has received an appointment on the staff of the Stratford collegiate institute at $1,000 per annum.

No. 3 lighthouse at Lachine was unlighted for a couple of nights, and a party rowing out to ascertain the cause found the keeper dead from sunstroke.

Last week two young men—David and Palen Clark—left the High Shore in a 20-foot sailing skiff on what may prove a perilous trip to the Rainy River gold district. They took with them as a part of their outfit, guns, fishing-tackle, and a general assortment of cooking utensils, prepared, when necessary, to provide themselves with game and fish. They will sail up the lakes, and if they successfully accomplish the journey they will, of necessity, be en route for several weeks. They are sons of Capt. Paul Clark, of the str. Merritt.—Picton Gazette.

The Victoria (Australia) rifle team won the Kolapore Cup at Bisley, the Canadians taking third place.

Queen's University, Kingston, will confer the degree of L.L.D. upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier on October 16th.

FIRST METHODIST SERMON.

Preached by John Wesley Over a Century and a Half Ago.

"On the 7th of March, 1736, John Wesley preached the first Methodist sermon ever preached on this continent," writes the Rev. W. J. Scott, D. D., in The Ladies' Home Journal. "It was delivered not far from the site of the present Christ church, Savannah, of which he subsequently was the third rector, and was addressed to a mixed assemblage. His congregation hardly exceeded 400 persons, including children and adults, re-enforced, however, by 100 or more of the neighboring Indians. Wesley discussed in a most eloquent manner the principles of Christian charity as argued by St. Paul in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians. He made a powerful appeal, and many of his audience were in tears. While he was not so impetuous in his delivery as in after years, his abilities at that time bespoke the great preacher and reformer.

"If he was more scholastic in style than in after years, the fervor and force of his appeals were none the less felt by his hearers. Especially was this strikingly true when in the course of his discourse he adverted to the death of his father, who for 40 years or more had been the incumbent of the Epworth rectory. This venerable man was asked not long before his death, 'Are the consolations of God small with you?' 'No, no, no!' he exclaimed, with uplifted hands. And then, continued Wesley, calling all that were near him by their names, the dying patriarch said: 'Think of heaven, talk of heaven. All time is lost when we are not thinking of heaven!' This was spoken by Wesley in a tremulous voice, and his new parishioners at Savannah were for the instant almost swept off their feet by a tidal wave of religious enthusiasm. Tradition has it that several Indians who were present became so greatly excited, not only by Mr. Wesley's impassioned oratory—though they did not understand a word he said—but by his gestures, that one old warrior nervously clutched his tomahawk, fearing an outbreak in the strangely moved audience."

Two Feet Two.

Said the girl to the hardware clerk, "I want two feet of hose."

Said the smart Aleck, "Don't you mean hose for two feet?"—Hardware.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of man is tested.—James Russell Lowell.

Fat pork, baked in honey, was a favorite confection among the ladies in the days of Horace.

WHAT SHOULD WE SEE?

What should we see, dear, what should we see
If the mists were to clear from the mountain gray?
Would the curlews be swooping with mournful cry
From the dark, rugged rocks scattered over the brae?

What should we see, dear, what should we see
If the mist were to rise from the ocean deep?
Would it still be the blue it was painted of yore?
And would the white horses of foam ever leap
As they did when we played on the smooth, sandy shore?

What shall we see, dear, what shall we see
When the gray mist lifts from our dying eyes?
Will the angels be waiting, with great, white wings,
To carry our souls to God's throne in the skies,
There to rest in the peace of the Ruler of kings?
—Ferelith Ramsay in Pall Mall Magazine.

Housekeeping.

If a woman is in good health there is no more healthful employment than housework. Generally speaking, there is no happier woman in the world. But how different when every breath is pain, every step torture! This state of health, in nine cases out of ten comes from derangements of the delicate, feminine organs of generation. The family doctor inquires first concerning these. He most usually insists upon an "examination." From this the modest woman naturally shrinks. She is right. Except in very unusual cases of "female weakness" examinations are unnecessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a simple, natural remedy for these ills. It cures safely, permanently.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Not Made For Each Other.

Of course she was disturbed. Being a woman of the world she thought she knew a real eligible young man when she saw one, and yet her daughter had dared to raise a question as to her judgment in matters of that description.

"Won't do at all," said the daughter, after the mother had made the selection and had kindly consented to inform the daughter in regard to it.

"Why not?" demanded the mother.

"He isn't the right sort of a man," returned the daughter. "I should think you could tell that yourself just by looking at him."

"What's the matter with him?" persisted the mother.

"Why, just look at him!" exclaimed the daughter. "What kind of a bloomer suit do you think his golf clothes would make for me? Or what kind of a golf suit do you think my bloomers would make for him? Put it either way you wish, and you'll see that we're not made for each other at all."—Chicago Post.

Not to Be Caught.

A gentleman visiting Liverpool was being shown around by a citizen, who said: "Now, let's go and see the 'Widows' home.'"

The gentleman put his finger to the side of his nose and winked, and said:

"No, thanks. I saw a widow home once, and she sued me for breach of promise, and proved it on me. It cost me a matter of £120. No, sir. Send the widows home in a cab."—London Tit-Bits.

A Woman's Intuition.

She—So the first thing Tom told you about his fiancee was that she was "awfully sensible?"

He—Yes.

She—That settles it. She's plain.—Pearson's Weekly.

From New York.

I am a commission merchant doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies."—William Gould, New York City.

Chance or Design.

He should have lived in the days of chivalry. He is so constituted that he cannot bring himself within the common sense rules prescribed for the government of modern society, and the story of his experiences would be a big volume of romance.

"There are two events in my life," he says, "that mix me all up on the material, the spiritual and the influences that are operative in behalf of fate. At one time I was caught in the floods of the Mississippi valley. I had assisted in helping a good many and began to believe myself a kind of storm god who could successfully defy the elements when I was caught in the whirl one night and went booming toward the gulf with no better prospect than that I would in the end succumb. While floating on my back and striving to be philosophical, I felt my face swept by the leaves of a tree branch, seized it with both hands and was saved to live the remainder of my life.

"Three years later, because of experiences that made me weary of life, I was ready to cut the thread of my own existence. I had lost faith in humanity. It seemed to me that the last shred of honor, fraternity and good will had disappeared. While I was settling my affairs, with a view to taking the eternal future into my own hands, I met a woman who restored my faith and confidence. She was good. She routed my cynicism. She put a new face on this probationary existence of ours. She gave me new views, new impulses, new ambitions. It was her fair and dimpled hand that drew me back and filled me with a desire to go on to the end. She did what the unconscious tree branch had done three years before. Can it be that the same power was not behind both acts?"—Detroit Free Press.

ANTI-BOOZE

The Oriental Remedy

The New, Safe and Sure Cure for Drunkenness.

TREATMENT by the new remedy does not necessitate retirement to a sanitarium. It can be administered without the patient's knowledge, with his food and drink. Victims are cured without their knowledge, crediting the change to the force of their own will.

ANTI-BOOZE is put up in convenient form, and sells at $1.00 per box. Three boxes $2.50. It will be forwarded prepaid, sealed and in a plain wrapper, by remitting the amount to

ORIENTAL CHEMICAL CO.
20 St. Alexis St. 13em MONTREAL.

Cash DISCOUNT SALE

OF CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

A discount of **20 per cent.** for cash on all [illegible]

. . stock of . .

Crockery AND Glassware

JOHN PAISLEY.

..HARVESTING MACHINERY..

Have You
Bought Your—
—BINDER,
—MOWER,
—REAPER,
—HORSE RAKE,
—CORN HARVESTER?

If not it will be decidedly to your advantage to call and see

C. A. GRAHAM,
JOHN STREET, NAPANEE,

Who is agent for the celebrated Deering Harvesting Machinery Co., Chicago, the largest establishment in America, and best farmer's machinery in the world.

Be sure and call before purchasing. 23

New Sash and Blind Factory

AND LUMBER YARD.

All kinds of Lumber kept on hand. New and modern machinery; only competent workmen employed. Parties intending to build will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. W. A. Embury will furnish plans and specifications on the shortest notice. Stair building a specialty.

EMBURY, GREER & CO.

Orders left at Madole's Hardware Store will have prompt attention.

...SPRING SUITINGS...

Our Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings have been received and will be offered at the closest prices to intending purchasers.

Kindly call and inspect our goods and and prices before purchasing your Spring Suits

T. G. DAVIS. R. FORD.

Spring Wall Paper....

C. B. SCANTLEBURY

—MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

Perfection has been reached in the New Wall Papers we are showing this spring.

Our new sample books are now ready. There are really no marked changes in the styles. Whatever your taste fancies, it can be successfully catered to from among the light dainty shades to the darker richer tones in Reds, Blues, Greens, Terra cottas, Tans, Browns, Violets and Umbers, Ochres, Siennas, Greys, Heliotropes, etc., while prices are lower than ever.

If it is at all convenient to visit our warerooms we will place all of our facilities at your disposal, and there are none better in this whole broad Dominion.

The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the commonplace name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds, the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

If you cannot visit us, please write a postal for samples. Just say what rooms you think of papering, what prices you want to pay, and where you saw the advertisement.

The samples are all done up in book form and in complete sets of Wall Frieze and Ceiling, and are sent to you free of charge either by mail or express.

These samples enable you to make as intelligent a selection as one could wish for. We pay express charges on orders.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY, Belleville, Ont.

Samples may be seen on application to Mr. S. W. PRINGLE, Napanee, Ont.

JUBILEE FLOUR!

Is a grade of family flour which we are offering for $1.80 per bag. Better flour at better prices. We lead in flour and our Special Baker has more than doubled in sales during the past two months.

We have the finest lot of shorts ever offered in Napanee.

We handle Windsor Salt, a full line of Groceries at lowest prices for good goods, Armour's Potted Meats, 7 cts. per tin; Blue Plums, 10 cts. per tin; Corn Meal, $1.20 per 100 lbs.

TAYLOR & MORRIS

MONEY TO LEND.

Ontario Building and Savings Society

Loans at lowest rates, to suit borrowers.

Apply to DEROCHE & MADDEN, Napanee.

C. V. PRICE, President. JAMES McARTHUR, Manager.

Kingston, 18th May, 1896. 5emp

Brick, Tile, Wood.

I have a good lot of Brick and Tile on hand which I am bound to clean out this spring if cheapness will do it. I want about 200 cords of soft wood.

GEO. WHITTINGTON,

Going East	Arrive	Going West	Arrive
Express	1.42 a.m	Express	11.12 a.m
Express	11.29 a.m	Express (mail)	2.05 a.m
Express (fast)	12.40 p.m	Express	2.30 a.m
Lel to Kingston	6.15 a.m	Express	3.43 a.m
		Express	2.21 p.m
		Mixed Bel'ville	8.26 p.m

D. S. Warner.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. John st., Napanee.

P. Vandewaters,

Centreville, Ont., Licensed Auctioneer and Issuer of Marriage Licenses 40tfp

Carleton Wood.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Reblin, Ont. 47yp

Money to Loan.

On real estate. Private or company funds. 6 per cent. Apply to W. G. WILSON, Napanee. Office Leonard Block. 8

Napanee Beaver.
WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Summer Reading.

Campers and others should take books from the Public Library. Special privileges to campers for July and August, $1.00 a year.

Men's Plow Boots

both buckled and laced, $1.00 a pair. We have the finest men's harvest boots in town, only $1.00. Haines & Lockett.

Must be Settled.

Having recently disposed of the meat business formerly run under the name of Bicknell & Co., all accounts remaining unsettled on the 31st will be left for collection.

Electa Bicknell.

Napanee 15th July, 1897. 29bp

Special Notice.

We are now settled in our new premise, and have a nice assortment of fancy Tables Chairs, Sideboards, Bedroom and Parlor suits at reasonable prices. Also a selection of Toilet sets, Dinner sets, and all kinds of Crockery and Glassware cheap. We invite you to examine our stock which will compare favorably with any in town. Note the address, J. WILSON, next to Smith's grocery.

N. B.—Furniture repaired. 22tf

Sporting, Fishing and Camping Grounds

Situated 7 miles east of Tamworth. There is erected on the grounds a large and commodious camp, large enough to accommodate five parties, eight in a party. There are thirteen lakes to fish from. The principal fish caught in these lakes are pike, pickerel and black bass. The proprietor will run a stage, twice a week, for the accommodation of campers. Boats and fishing tackle on the grounds. I will be in Tamworth every Monday to take parties to the Lakes. WATSON McADAMS, Proprietor. 25bm

Piano Tuning.

Parties having pianos can have them tuned by a first-class man of experience, cheaper and better, than by third rate men who visit our town, and don't understand their business, and who misrepresent themselves, take your money and give no value. I have the largest practice in Eastern Ontario, and do the best of the work for the musical public. Please have your orders at W. F. Hart's music store or at Box 55 and they will be promptly attended to. John H. Philips. Pianos and Organs repaired at my shop. 27tf

The Leading Grocer—Hamilton Armstrong.

The fruit season is here, and the inquiring is, where can I buy sugar the cheapest? I am selling 22 lbs. extra standard granulated sugar for $1.00, 27 lbs. of beautiful light sugar for $1.00. Fruit jars, all sizes, at lowest prices. A full line of choice fresh groceries at lowest prices. The best value in a 25c. tea ever offered to the public. I am selling large quantities of flour because quality and prices are right. The place to buy your salt. The most convenient place in town for loading it. On hand, long clear bacon, hams, rolls, breakfast bacon, lard, etc. All goods guaranteed. Remember the place, Campbell House Block, Napanee.

Coal, Lumber • •
• • and Shingles
FOR SALE, AND
GRAIN BOUGHT,
—AT—
BALL'S STOREHOUSE,
BATH, ONTARIO.

A Nonogenarian.

A remarkable instance of ripe yet vigorous old age has just been brought to our attention. The subject of our notice is Mr. Edward McConnell who resides on what is known as the old Dennis Lake farm in the Township of Portland. He was born in 1801 in Donegal, Ireland, and came to this county in 1828, settling in Ernesttown near Odessa. In 1873 he removed to the farm he now occupies and is the possessor of 600 acres of fine farming land in a block. Mr. McConnell carries the weight of his ninety-six years lightly, and the other day gave evidence of wonderful vigor for one so old. Messrs. Toomey and Clark, of Odessa, were placing on his farm a Noxon binder and the venerable proprietor was among the first to ride the binder round the field.

Installation of Officers.

Bro. Kenneth McKenzie, D.D.G.M., from Picton, installed into their respective offices the following officers of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, I.O.O.F.:

J.P.G.—Geo. A. Cliff.
N.G.—F. E. Vanluven.
V.G.—J. L. Boyes.
R.S.—Will H. Boyle.
P.S.—Elliott Vanalstine.
Treas.—Garratt B. Joy.
Cond.—Herb. Collier.

The following are the elected officers of Argyll Lodge, No. 212, for the present term, ending 1st Jan., 1898, who were installed on Thursday evening of last week by the Dist. Dep. Grand Master, K. McKenzie, of Picton:

P.G.—M. Sills.
N.G.—F. H. Carson.
V.G.—I. Amey.
P.S.—T. F. Oliver.
R.S.—S. Wales.
Treas.—D. McLiver.
Chap.—D. Henwood.
Cond.—J. Woodcock.
Warden.—J. S. Robinson.
J.G.—W. Sills.
O.G.—L. D. Wagar.
R.S.N.G.—E. Wagar.
L.S.N.G.—C. F. Smith.
R.S.S.—F. Smith.
L.S.S.—F. Scott.
R.S.V.G.—M. B. MacDonald.
L.S.V.G.—Jas. Douglas.

IT IS FOR YOU TO SAY.

You are the interested one, and it is for you to say where you will have your physician's prescriptions filled. We make a special claim for this business which must command your attention. Correct and scientific dispensing is the rock on which we build our trade.

Kindly give us a call when you are in need of popular

Toilet Preparations.

Prices always satisfactory.

If you are weak, nervous, rheumatic or dyspeptic, use Paine's Celery Compound. Like thousands of others, we strongly recommend it as the best medicine.

W. S. DETLOR,
261 Medical Hall, Napanee, Ont.

A Delightful Trip.

Is to take the steamer Alexandria to Montreal. J. L. Boyes is agent and will be pleased to furnish all the information required.

Campers Supplies.

We make a specialty in this. Leave your order and we will fit you out in everything needful. RIKLEY.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robert Streets. Hard and Soft Wood, cut or in cordwood. Trenton Dry Edgings and Blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free. Telephone No. 81.

3tf S. J. Howard.

Horses Wanted.

Mr. Walter Fanning, of Belleville, will be at Enterprise, on Friday 30th July, and at Napanee, on Saturday, 31st, for the purpose of buying all kinds of horses from five to fifteen years old, sound and fat. Bring your horses early, with a good halter attached to each.

To Whom it May Concern.

As certain persons have circulated a report to the effect that Mr Samuel Smith has been fined $20.00 for watering his milk sent to Forest Mills Cheese Factory, this is to certify that the above is without foundation, and is not true. G. W. Shepherd, cheese maker.

Nature's Grains.

To the stomach suffering from the daily dose of tea and coffee and the undermined constitution, Madden Cereal comes like a blessing. To its use thousands of stomach owe their recovery after years of distress. It is made of natures, grains and heals the system that has been drugged by the poisonous alkaloids of coffee.

A Trip to Kingston.

An excursion to Lake Ontario Park and Kingston, on Wednesday, August 4th, over the B. of Q. Ry., will be run under the auspices of the Newburgh Sabbath school. The committee will spare no pains to make this one of the best excursions of the season. Tickets from Napanee Mills, Newburgh, Camden East, Yarker, Harrowsmith and Sydenham 55 cents, which will include fare on electric R. R. to and from the Park. Returning train will leave Kingston at 5 p.m.

Tin Horn Heard From.

Storekeepers in Napanee and vicinity will be pleased to hear that their prospects are improving, from the following despatch: Vancouver, B. C., July 17.—A big mine sale was consummated to-day. Drier, Davidson & Russell, of Victoria, sold five claims adjoining their Tin Horn mine at Fairview, Camp Okanagan, to an English syndicate, for $250,000. The vein of the Tin Horn mine proper splits a mountain in two, and is from six to nineteen feet wide, and averages $65 in free gold to the ton.

Fall in Line.

Take your place in the procession going to Smith's to have their eyes examined by the expert optician. Taking chances with your eyesight is downright recklessness. Nearly all who suffer from headache are guaranteed relief by wearing Smith's correctly fitted spectacles. Present neglect means greater eye troubles in old age. H. E. Smith is a graduate of New York Optical College and student of Dr. Knowles, New York city. He has had years of experience and will guarantee satisfaction to all. Office, Smith's jewellery store.

Why We Have Poor Fishing.

A local fisherman has given us his theory of the poor fishing in the river and bay. He says the shad come from the lake about the 25th June each year to spawn in the bay and rivers, and about the 10th July start on their return for the lake. A week ago last Tuesday, 13th, he said it was a sight to see the shad coming out of the river, the surface of the water being alive with them. He claims that the bass and other fish feed on them during spawning time, and have now followed them to the lake, but will return at once, and that good fishing may be expected next week.

Benzine.

Many a housewife is disheartened when she finds that the house into which she has just moved was inhabited before she arrived, and that already her nicely cleaned beds are being occupied. A sure death for such invaders is benzine. It will at once destroy all insect life, and does not injure carpets or furniture. Fill a long necked can with this fluid and apply it thoroughly in all cracks and crevices where the bugs or their eggs may be. Leave the doors and windows open and the odor will quickly evaporate. Benzine should be used only in daylight, as it is very inflammable and must not be carried near an open fire or a light.

Plymouth binding twine. We carry the best and only Plymouth twine in Napanee. Twine as low as 5½c., at Boyle & Son's.

Rodney Stone.

The great copyrighted serial by the celebrated author, A. Conan Doyle, has a plot of the most subtle description, and the play of the characters is so intense at times that the reader is visibly affected by their action, which is unconsciously mentally participated in during the story's perusal. Dr. Doyle, who invented Sherlock Holmes, the celebrated detective, has rightly been styled the monarch of serial story writers, but this production of his pen, in character analysis, in the realization of the possibilities, in the unfolding of intricate motives, is by all odds king of them all. Read the opening chapters in this week's Beaver.

A Popular Excursion.

The Newburgh Meth. Sabbath School will run their annual excursion on Wednesday, 4th Aug., to Lake Ontario Park and Kingston. Excursionists will go by B. Q. Ry. to Kingston, thence by electric railway to the park. Train will leave Napanee Mills at 8 a. m., arriving at Kingston at 10. Fare, adults, 55 cents, children, 30 cents. This rate includes transportation from Kingston to the park and return. This will be one of the best trips of the season. Committee—Rev. C. L. Thompson, John Farley, C. W. Glenn, E. W. Stickney, J. W. Courtney.

Destroyed by Fire.

Last Friday morning the house occupied by Wesley Hemstreet, cheesemaker for Chas. E. Bartlett at the Napanee cheese factory, was burned to the ground. The fire was first noticed in the roof on the east end, and had gained such headway that all efforts to get it under control were fruitless. Mr. Hemstreet lost all his furniture etc., which was in the upper part; that down stairs was nearly all saved. Having no insurance the loss will be a severe one to him. We understand there was a small insurance on the house. It is thought that the fire occurred from a spark either from the factory smoke-stack or from the chimney on the house.

Hot Weather Prices for Groceries.

3 lbs. rice 12½c., 3 lbs. tapioca 12½c., 4 lbs. pearl barley 12½c., Clark's corn beef 12½c., best French sardines 12½c. per can, best brand red salmon 12½c. per can, fresh herring 12½c. per can, 3 lb. package Swiss food 12½c., 2 cans Armour's potted meats 12½c., Worcestershire sauce 12½c., 4 lbs. baking soda 12½c., 6 lbs washing soda 12½c, 2 packages corn starch 12½c, 3 lbs. sodas 20c., canned peaches, plums, pineapples and berries 12½c., brooms, pails and washboards 5c off regular price, flour cheaper than the man that makes it, 22 lbs. granulated sugar $1.00, 27 lbs. brown sugar $1. We handle nothing but Redpath and St. Lawrence sugars. No goods booked at these prices. S. B. Perry, west side market. 30tf

Killed by Paris Green.

It has been estimated that millions of potato bugs are killed daily by Ramsay's Pure Paris Green. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Lawn Social.

A lawn social will be held on Mr. N. Ham's grounds, Ernesttown, Wednesday next, 28th July. A good programme and refreshments will be provided, and a first-class time is promised. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Liberal Conservative Convention.

A convention of the Liberal Conservative Association of Lennox, will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Saturday, 7th August, 1897, for the purpose of choosing a candidate to contest the riding at the approaching General Elections for the Ontario Legislature, and for organization and other purposes.—See adv.

A Desirable Property.

In another column Mr. John H. Stevenson offers his beautiful residence on Bridge street, for sale. The house is one of the best in town, and the locality leaves nothing to be desired. Mr. Stevenson intends leaving town, and the purchaser will secure one of the most desirable homes in Napanee.

Shaffer Berry Social.

A social will be given at Switzerville, on the church lawn, on the evening of Wednesday, July 28th, in aid of the Woman's Missionary Auxiliary of that place. An excellent programme will be rendered including foreign and local talent. Abundance of Shaffer berries and other refreshments will be served. Everybody come. Admission 15 cents. 30a

Merit Rewarded.

The Archbishop of Ontario has conferred the canonry of St. George's cathedral, Kingston, vacant by death of the late Canon Mulock, on the Rev. E. H. M. Baker, Rector of Bath and R. D. of Lennox. Mr. Baker is a graduate of the theological seminary of New York, and has served in the diocese of Ontario since before its formation in 1862. He has always taken a prominent part in its affairs and has been a zealous and devoted clergyman. The Beaver and the Rev. Canon's friends extend congratulations.

Kenney-Tilley Recital.

Mr. C. Le Roy Kenney, A.T.C.M., of Toronto, an eminent elocutionist, will be in town on Monday, Aug. 24, when with Mr. J. Fred Tilley they will put on a literary and musical recital in the Town Hall. Mr. Kenney is a personal friend of Mr. Tilley, and the latter can vouch as to the ability of Mr. Kenney as an elocutionist. Some idea can be gathered when we state that he gives the entire play of "The Rivals" (Sheridan) taking the entire ten characters himself. Watch for programmes. Admission, 25 cents.

Credit in Next World's Account.

Mr. B. D. Noxon, of West Duluth, Minnesota, in renewing his subscription says, in enclosing an express order to pay until 1900. "we have taken it all these years, since 1870, for my mother-in-law's reading. She is the widow of the late Ashel Rockwell, of Violet, and he was one of your first subscribers. She considers The Beaver an old friend and at 87 cannot do without it. When the time runs out if she is still living, send it along and no fear you will get your reward in cash—or credit to your next world's account."

A Sudden Death.

Word was received in town on Tuesday afternoon that Mrs. Frank Vanluven, of Morven, had died suddenly. Deceased had been in usual good health, complaining only of a slight pain in the left shoulder, to which no attention was paid. She had prepared the dinner, and after placing the teapot on the table sat down, and immediately fell forward and expired. Dr. Cowan, who called afterwards, attributes death to heart failure. Deceased was a daughter of John Yeomans, of Camden, and daughter-in-law of M. M. Vanluven, of Morven. She was aged about 40 years. Two children, a boy aged 10, and a nine months old girl are left motherless. The funeral took place on Wednesday to the Yeoman's cemetery, near Newburgh.

A Good Idea.

During the discussion in the council on Monday evening, relative to the heavy expenditure on streets, various opinions were put forward as to the manner in which the work could be done and the expense lessened. Coun. Aylsworth said that some years ago the council, early in the spring, resolved itself into a committee and surveyed the whole walk area of the town, making notes of its condition, etc. This report was kept for reference and when petitions came in it could be seen at a glance, by comparison, whether the views of the petitioners and council coincided, and action taken accordingly. Mr. Aylesworth also contended that [illegible] men would not do the work economically. A foreman should be appointed, and half a dozen men employed if necessary. The foreman could plan and engineer the work, and far better results attained, at much less cost. It was too late this year for this plan to be adopted, but were he in the council another year, he would advocate some such scheme. All of which seems most reasonable from a business point of view.

A Barnado Boy in Trouble.

A boy from the Home, whose name we were unable to learn, has been for some time in the employ of Mr. Metcalfe, Richmond. Last Friday he quit work, being convinced that farm work was not his forte. On Saturday he purloined a halter from a buggy along the road, and coming to the farm of Mrs. Benn espied a fine heifer in a field. He thought the halter would fit the heifer, or vice versa, and fitted one to the other to see how they would look. Being well pleased with their appearance he concluded to bring the whole outfit along with him, not deeming Mrs. Benn's consent necessary. Arriving in town he offered the animal for sale for $8, saying it had been given to him by a man for his summer's work. Constable Huff heard of the affair, and as it looked a little suspicious took the boy in charge, accusing him of having stolen the animal. Being cornered up the lad confessed that such was the case. Mr. Shepard, one of the authorities of the Home at Belleville, came down after the lad, and on his representation the Police Magistrate let him go with a wholesome lecture. This practice of dumping the surplus population of London streets into Canada cannot be stopped any too soon.

E. M. Church.

Napanee, July 19th, 1897.

Dear Beaver,—Notwithstanding the warm weather, the Eastern Methodist church had good congregations morning and evening, who were well repaid, hearing two good sermons from Rev. W. J. Crothers, M.A., D.D. The little programme, which was well distributed, announcing the League meeting and music for services morning and evening, giving the hymns and tunes, is commendable. As they are printed on Friday, you can look them up for Sabbath and join in the singing with greater profit. The choir of the church are deservedly taking a holiday until the 1st Sunday in September; in the meantime the choir will be four or six gentlemen, and boys like Algie Rockwell and Harold Baughn, who can sing, are invited to take part. These two sang morning and evening in all the hymns. Small as they are, "and but two," you could hear their pure, rich and sympathetic voices above the whole congregation. Their singing, to say the least, was inspiring. Master Algie sang with a richness of voice in his solo in "Consider and hear us," that is seldom heard. If the boys come in as announced they will be a help indeed.

A Lover of Music.

—Buy your Plow boots at Haines & Lockett's at $1.00 a pair.

SPORTING.

LAWN TENNIS.

Messrs. Elliott Vanalstine and Herb. Collier have erected a court on the lawn of the former, South Napanee. Practice will commence at once. They think they have the material in their neighborhood out of which champions are made.

CYCLING.

Mr. F. O. Meyers, of Kingston, made another century run to Belleville and return last week, and the time made discounted any century yet made in this district. Meyers left the city at 1 p.m. and reached Belleville at 4.44 o'clock, arriving back in Kingston at 7.50 o'clock. At Napanee, seventeen minutes were lost by a puncture. On approaching the bridge, Meyers took the walk. He struck a nail and made a bad cut in the tire. He also stopped at several farm-houses and got milk and eggs. He eat over a dozen raw eggs on the trip.

A FAST HEAT.

On the night of the 16th, one of the fastest and most exciting bicycle races that it has been the opportunity of Napaneeans to witness took place on the track of our driving park. The contestants were two well known citizens, and the object of the race was to settle a dispute that arose early in the season as to which could develop the greatest speed. Both seemed equally confident of their ability to lay the other fellow out. So after a good deal of big talk a race was arranged on the quiet for last Friday night. There were no gold medals, medallions or big stakes to inspire the contestants. This was simply a race for blood, and both meant to have it. At 7.25 they began to divest themselves of their superfluous clothing, and exactly at 7.30 the big gun boomed and they were off. The race was four times around. Everything was lovely until the fourth round, the little fellow leading. The smile on the Alexandrian's face as he passed under the wire in the third was something to behold. But the big fellow, with eyes aglare, and lips close pressed, determined that that smile should vanish before that round was done or he would bust. With herculean efforts he succeeded in closing the gap, and was about to pass, when by some accident, nobody seems to know exactly how it happened, down went the little fellow. It was too bad, he might have won. The big fellow came in an easy winner, and says he felt sure of the race from the start. But owing to the accident it certainly cannot be regarded as a decisive victory. The only way to decide positively which can develop the greatest speed is to have the race over. May we all be there to see.

YACHTING.

The Madge made another pleasant trip to Kingston to witness the Circuit Yacht Races at that place on Monday last. The run down was uneventful, being easy sailing and favorable winds, though rather light. Those aboard were: John Osborne, Fred. Vandewaters, Fletcher Loucks and Ed. McGregor, of Kingston, with M. B. Mills as skipper, and son George, as mate. Kingston was reached at 9.15 Monday morning, just in time to see the yachts taking trial spins to get things in trim for the struggle, but all alike, were doomed to disappointment, as the wind failed to materialize, and what would have been a good race turned out to be anybody's race or a drifting match. For those interested in sailing it was an instructive lesson to see how methodically and promptly the sails were handled. Immediately after the race a fine breeze from the southeast sprang up and the Madge promptly set sail and was soon bowling along with spinnaker set, and reached Le Nid about midnight. Early in the morning the Skipper went ashore and attached a set of new curtains to Le Nid dinning hall. In the meantime the natives had taken their morning dip, prepared breakfast and sat down to a good invigorating meal just as the curtains were finished when their hospitality was shared by a hungry seaman who pronounced the campers a jolly good lot of fellows who know how to enjoy an outing. Sail was again set and Glen Island wharf was soon made, where the genial proprietor was on hand with an offer of his hospitality by way of an invitation to the crew to dinner. The morning was spent in taking the Island guests out for a sail on the bay when such an enjoyable time was had that some of the guests suggested that the monogram on the skipper's sweater, M. F. C., must mean "Madge for Comfort." On reaching the landing again three rousing cheers were given for the Madge and her crew, and all expressed themselves as very much pleased with their entertainment. After partaking of a very fine dinner, the guests of Proprietor Dingman, the crew enjoyed a little stroll and refreshing rest under the shade trees, when a start was made for home, the island girls singing the little ditty, "The best of friends must part." Deseronto was soon reached when the Madge was run alongside the wharf, allowing a couple of passengers to jump off as she shot by. The run up the river was made in good style, arriving home at about 5 o'clock, the crew being just what you might notice browner than when they started, but all pronounced the outing the best of the season. The only regret was that it was ended. Mr. Dingman has engaged the Madge for the use of his guests for the week beginning Monday the 2d of August.

The Fete at the Park.

We had barely time to more than mention last week that the fete in the park was a success. As it was something entirely new in the line of entertainment it deserves a more extended notice. The evening was more than favorable, a delicious coolness having followed the excessive heat of the day. A very large company assembled to witness the attractions. A base ball match between picked teams took up the time from 7 to 8 o'clock. The boys had a lot of fun themselves as well as furnishing some for the spectators. The teams were very evenly matched, the score being 11 to 12. The Pontonesque pitching of one of our bank tellers was the feature of the game. A burlesque football match followed, and the antics and tumbling of the players drew forth roars of laughter. The bicycle parade came next, and was the treat of the evening. About fifty were in line, decorated in many styles with Chinese lanterns, flowers and bunting. Some of the decorations were really artistic in their design. The general verdict was the wheels of Mrs. W. B. Haines and Mr. D. Fralick headed the list—between these two opinion was divided. A number of others also made very creditable efforts. One lady left home with her wheel dressed up to take the first place, but on the way to the park the decorations caught fire and were destroyed. As the parade wound its way around the course the colored lanterns set off the decorations and made a very pretty sight. Ice cream, lemonade and other cooling drinks were offered for sale, and the demand was brisk. The Citizens band was in attendance and rendered a number of their popular selections. Some light-fingered people helped themselves to a number of articles and forgot to pay for them. Financially the fete was a great success, $57 being realized after all expenses were paid, including the loss by theft. Mrs. Wilkison desirves great credit for the manner in which the affair was thought out and brought to a successful conclusion. Following were the bicyclicnnes and bicyclists in the parade:—

Mrs. Burritt,
" (Dr.) Wray,
" W. B. Haines,
" W. B. Toby,
" W. Pruyn,
" O. L. Herring,
Miss B. Pollard,
" Grange,
" B. Grange,
" E. Bennett,
" M. Scott,
" E. Dafoe,
" M. Clapp,
" M. Leonard,
" S. McLaurin,
" E. Bristol,
" A. Pruyn,
W. Smith,
D. Fralick,
E. Hall,
C. Walters,
R. Ham,
M. McCumber,
F. Anderson,
H. Finkle,
A. Henry,
S. Wales,
Mac. Williams,
W. Bruton,
R. P. Lahey,
W. Durand,
W. Ponton,
W. Smith,
B. Mitchell,
W. Fleming,
E. Scott,
C. Wilson,
W. Waller,
J. Wilson,
C. Botting,
F. Rikley,
F. Lee,
W. Normile,
W. Leonard,
J. Herring,
E. Molson,
J. G. Fennell,
F. Vanalstine,
W. Carson,
W. Vine,
Charlie Templeton.
A. Crouch.

Fortnightly Excursion.

Remember the excursion on the steamer Reindeer next Friday afternoon, 30th July, to Glen Island and Glenora. Tickets, only 25 cents. Everybody invited and a delightful outing promised.

THE BIG STORE, July 23rd, 1897.

SATURDAY, TO-MORROW, WE BEGIN OUR

SUMMER CLEARING SALE

This year we make it short and sharp. It includes all goods suitable for summer wear in both stores, and the prices are the kind that make things lively.

This is the season's clearing up time; there are things in every section of the store that will be sold now because they are offered at so much less than they are worth. For the next few weeks the stores will be a bargain lover's paradise, but those will necessarily do best who come first.

LAHEY & McKENTY.

Montreal Excursion.

I.O.O.F. annual excursion, Civic Holiday. Great attractions; elegant coaches; special fast train. Tickets good for four days. $3.40 return. Children half fare.

Horses Wanted.

Mr. James Kenny will be at the Campbell House, Napanee, on Saturday, 24th (tomorrow) to purchase a car load of good horses. 30a

Base Ball Match.

A game will be played this afternoon in the Driving Park between Napanee and Newburgh teams. Newburgh has always possessed a strong nine, and a very exciting match is looked for. Game will be called at 3.30. Admission, 10 cents. Ladies free.

An Interesting Relic.

Mr. Nathan Caton has presented Dr. Ming, secretary of the Lennox & Addington Agricultural Society, with a copy of the prize list of a "Cattle Show," held in Napanee on Friday, 15th Oct., 1847. The poster is 13x18 inches, and adorned with fairly good wood cuts of a plough and sheaf of wheat, milkmaid milking a cow, a fat ox, pig, sheep, and entire horse. The prize list contains twenty-five different classes, with first second and third prizes in each, the money being given in pounds, shillings and pence. The poster is signed by Mr. Caton's father, Archibald Caton, as president, and Mr. Geo. H. Davy as secretary.

Natural Living.

Seek by natural living to be well and happy. Disorders of the body cannot be helped by medicines unless the abuse stops. When that is done the individual is on the right road to recovery. Daily bodily ails slowly add up until a day of reckoning comes in the shape of a spell of sickness; expensive to the pocket and always a considerable push down the hill in more ways than one. It sometimes seems difficult to find out where the trouble lies until coffee and tea are abandoned and a plain diet taken on. Madden Cereal Food Coffee is natural coffee, made of grains. It heals the system suffering from the effects of coffee and unnatural living. Its use means health, pleasure, power, gold. Beware of imitations; every package has a red Diamond bearing the words "It makes red blood."

Str. "ALEXANDRIA"
1897.

Electric lighted; noted for home comforts; good fare.

For Montreal and way ports (from Deseronto) every Monday at 9.15 a.m. Runs Rapids. Finest and cheapest trip in Canada.

Round trip tickets include meals and berth, only $10.50.

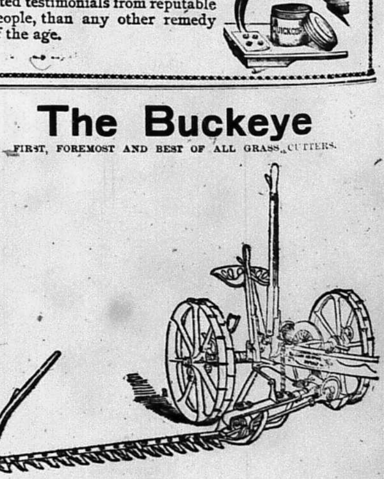
For Rochester (from Deseronto) every Saturday at 9.30 p.m. Arrive Charlotte (Coney Island, Lake Ontario), 10.45 p.m. Rochester by train, 11.30 p.m.

Tickets, passage only, return same trip $2.00
during season, 3.50

Tickets and all information from
A. W. HEPBURN, Manager, Picton, Ont. J. L. BOYES, [illegible] Napanee.

Quickcure
The Great Modern Remedy for
Tooth Ache
... and All Pain
Has received more honest, unsolicited testimonials from reputable people, than any other remedy of the age.

The Buckeye
FIRST, FOREMOST AND BEST OF ALL GRASS CUTTERS.



THE HIGHEST SPEED WITH THE LEAST FRICTION. LIGHTEST RUNNING, STRONGEST, MOST DURABLE, EFFICIENT, AND CONVENIENT.

The Lightest Mower,
The Keenest Cutter,
The Handiest Machine,
The Longest-Lived Mower.

We are now prepared to furnish the farmers of these counties with the Canadian New Model "Buckeye" Mower, embodying all above good qualities. We desire their patronage, and will strive as always to merit same by furnishing them with Implements second to none in the market. Let us have your order.

JOHN HERRING & SONS,
June 28th, 1897. M[illegible] of Farming Machinery, Napanee